WAR AND FIGHTING MEN

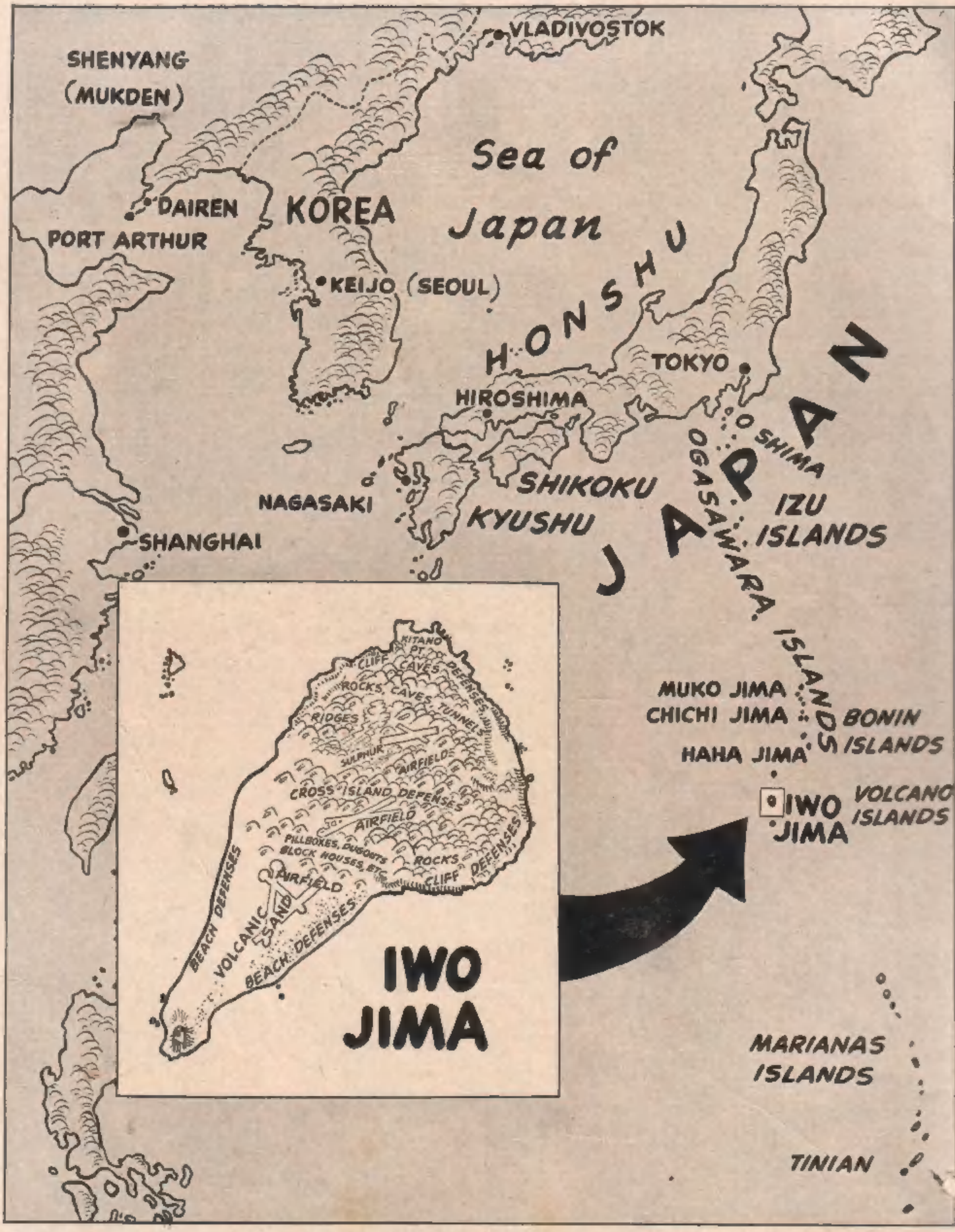
FRONTLINE COMBAT

AN ENTERTAINING EC COMIC

No. 7
JUL-AUG.

10¢

SPECIAL ISSUE: A DOCUMENT OF THE ACTION AT IWO JIMA



Frontline Combat, July-Aug., 1952—Vol. 1, No. 7. Published Bi-Monthly by Tiny Tot Comics, Inc., at 225 Lafayette St., New York 12, N. Y. William M. Gaines, Managing Editor. Harvey Kurtzman, Editor. Entered as second class matter at the Post Office at New York, N. Y. One year subscription in the U. S. 60c plus 15c for packing and mailing—total 75c. Elsewhere $1.00.
Entire contents copyrighted 1952 by Tiny Tot Comics, Inc. Unsolicited manuscripts will not be returned unless accompanied by stamped return envelope. No similarity between any of the characters, names or persons appearing in this magazine with any of those living or dead is intended, and any such similarity is purely coincidental. Printed in U. S. A.

CHAPTER I: THE FOLLOWING FOUR STORIES TELL OF THE ROUGHEST MARINE ACTION IN 168 YEARS OF MARINE HISTORY! THE TIME WAS FEBRUARY AND MARCH OF 1945 DURING THE SECOND WORLD WAR! THE PLACE WAS IN JAPAN'S BACK YARD ON A TINY STEPPING STONE ISLAND CALLED...

IWO JIMA!

THE TOKYO FIRE DEPARTMENT WILL SURE BE BUSY TODAY!

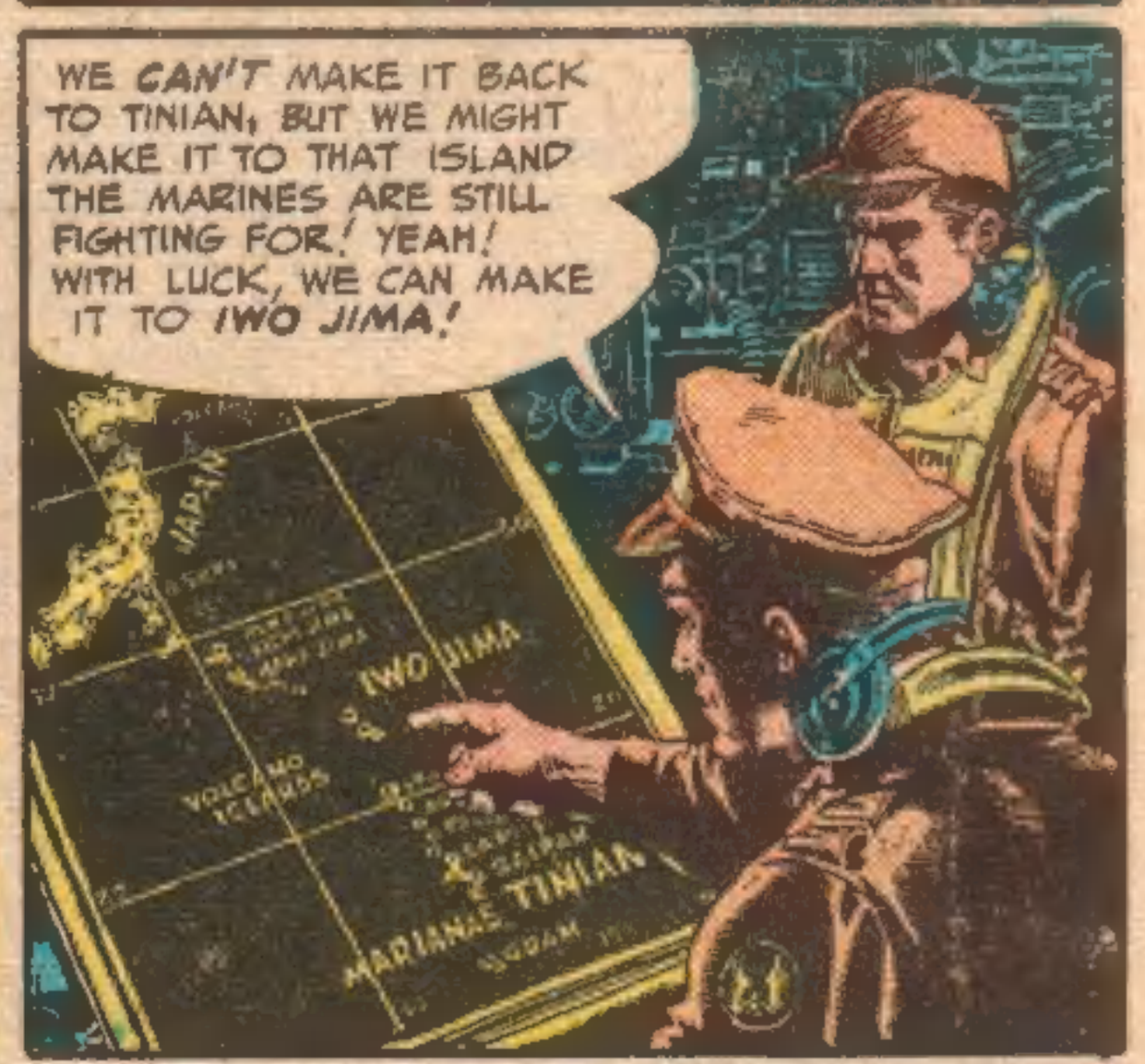
LOOK! FLAK!

WOOD

THAT BURST WAS CLOSE! EVERYONE O.K.?
TAIL O.K.!
WAIST GUNS O.K.!
TOP GUN O.K.!
MICKEY O.K.!
RADIO O.K.!
O.K. NAVIGATOR!
ENGINEER O.K.!
BOMBER HERE!
HEY! LISTEN TO THAT NUMBER TWO ENGINE!
CHOK CHOK
GRRROARR

ENGINEER TO PILOT! OIL LEAK IN NUMBER TWO!
HOLY SMOKE! WE'LL HAVE TO FEATHER THE PROP!
NUMBER ONE ENGINE SOUNDS ROUGH TOO! HOW ARE WE DOING, NAVIGATOR?
KORTCH KA
SPUNG
BRRRUNK
KWOMP
WOMP

WE'RE LOSING ALTITUDE! CAN WE MAKE IT TO AN AIRSTRIP?
JUST A MINUTE, PETER!... WE'RE OVER THE OGASAWARA ISLAND CHAIN...
WOMP
WLUMP


WE CAN'T MAKE IT BACK TO TINIAN, BUT WE MIGHT MAKE IT TO THAT ISLAND THE MARINES ARE STILL FIGHTING FOR! YEAH! WITH LUCK, WE CAN MAKE IT TO IWO JIMA!
JAPAN
IWO JIMA
VOLCANO ISLANDS
MARIANAS
TINIAN

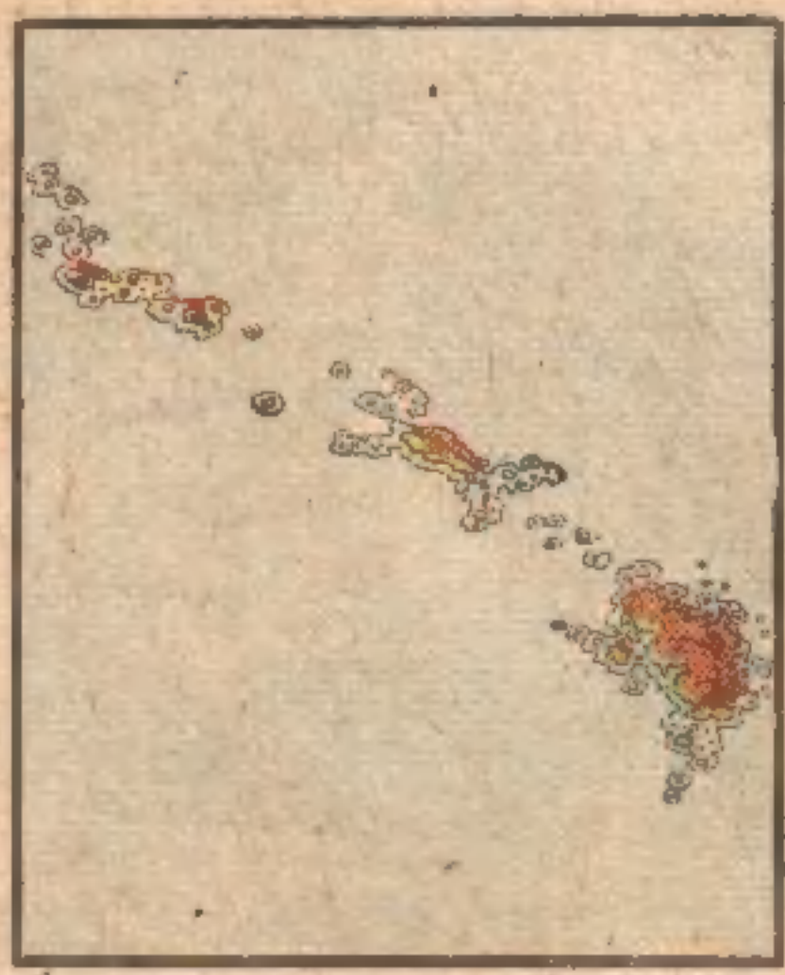
IWO JIMA! THAT'S WHERE DAVID IS FIGHTING! MY BROTHER, DAVID! THAT'S A FUNNY TWIST OF FATE! WONDER HOW HE IS?

IWO JIMA! WHY JUST THE OTHER DAY, THAT GEOLOGIST FELLA FROM G.I. WAS TELLING ME ABOUT IT! WHAT WAS IT HE SAID?

IWO JIMA IS PART OF AN ISLAND CHAIN CALLED THE OGASAWARA SHOTO!... AN ISLAND CHAIN... THE TIPS OF A VAST UNDERWATER RIDGE!

LIKE A STRING OF BEADS, THE ISLANDS STRETCH 700 MILES SOUTH FROM THE JAPANESE SHORE!

FIRST, OUT OF JAPAN, THERE ARE THE ***IZU ISLANDS!*** SCRAGGLY BITS OF WILD, UNFRIENDLY ROCK!

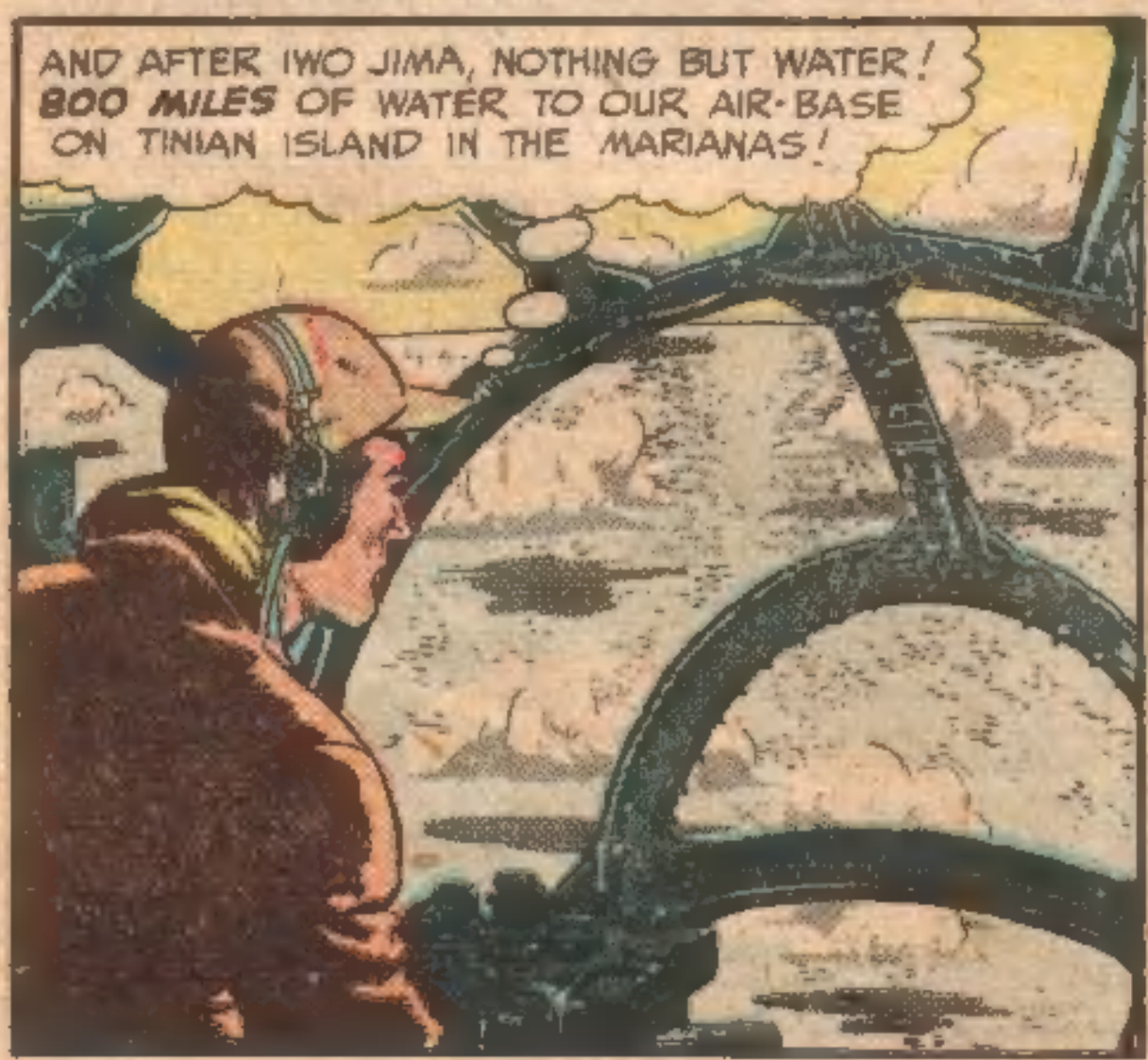


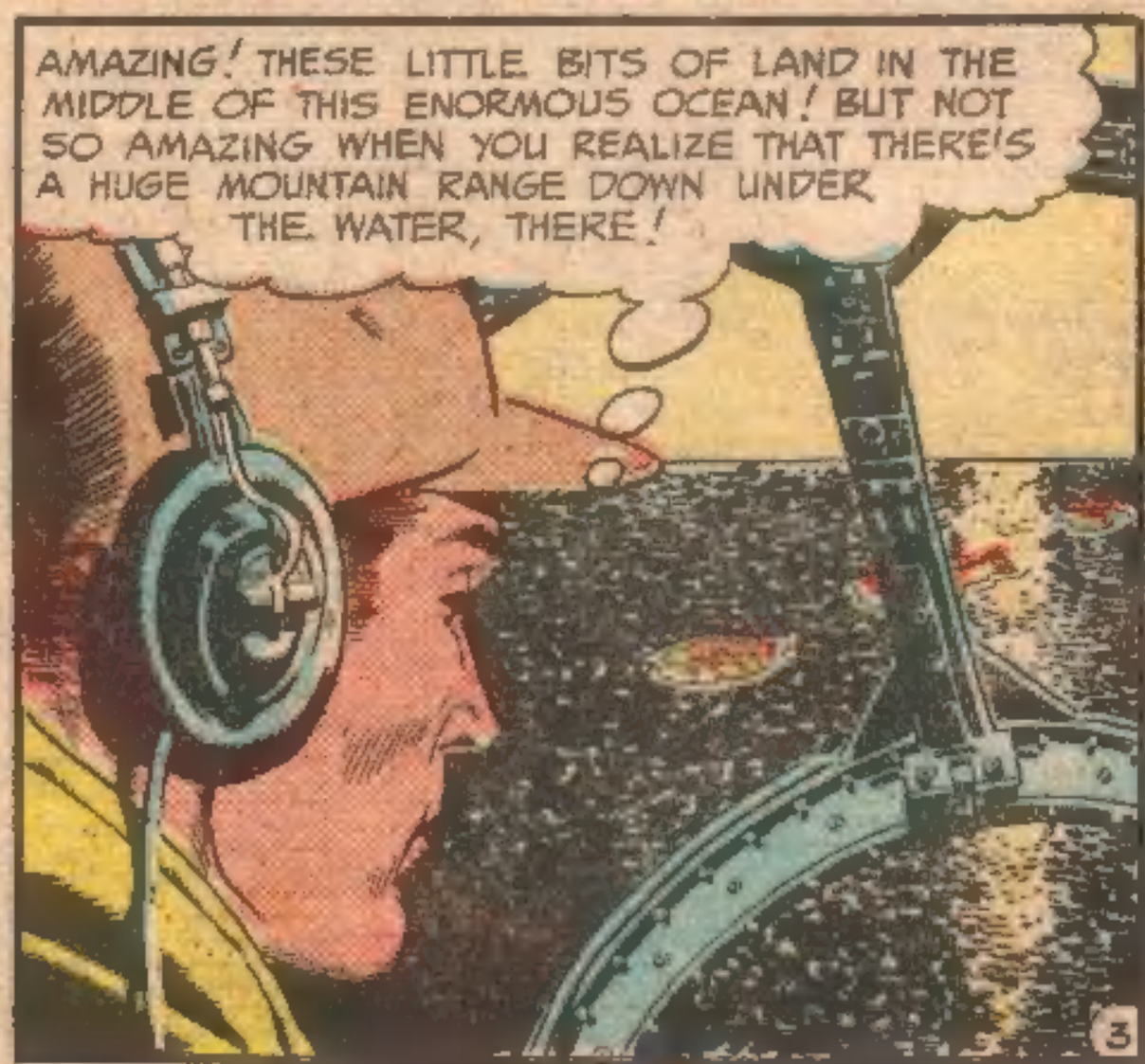
THEN THERE ARE THE LARGER, FOREST-COVERED ***BONIN ISLANDS!*** ...BONIN: THAT MEANS 'EMPTY OF MEN'!

THEN A LONG STRETCH OF OCEAN, AND FINALLY, THREE BLEAK LITTLE ROCKS KNOWN AS THE ***VOLCANO ISLANDS!***

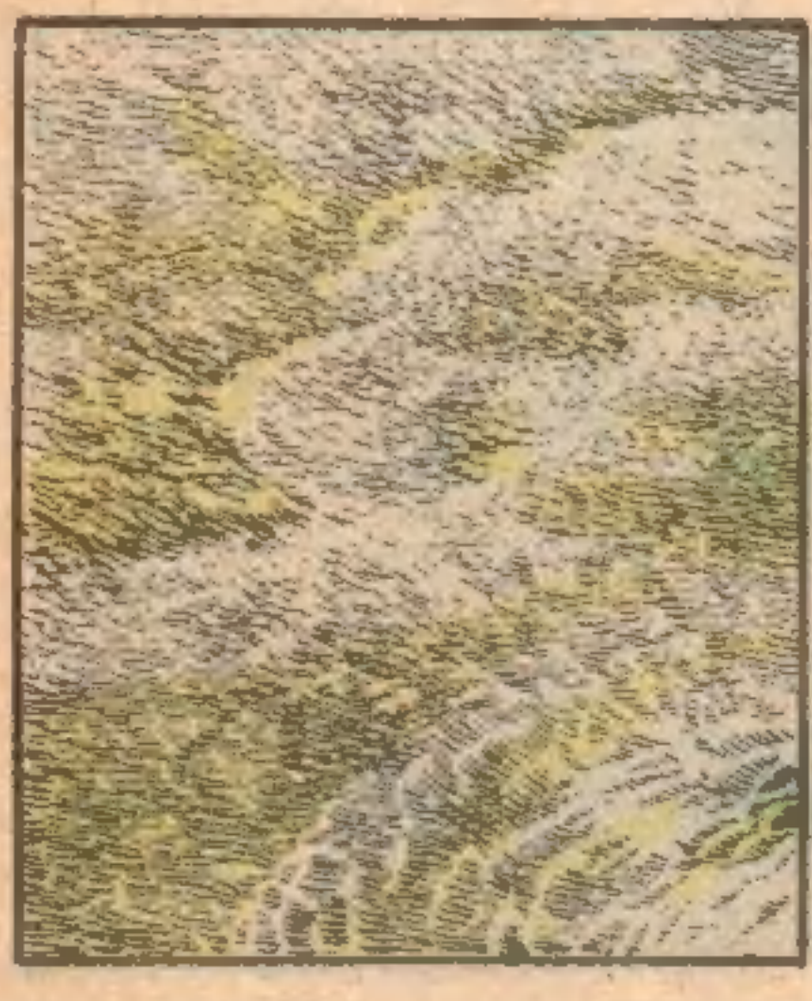
AND SO THEY ARE! ***KITA JIMA*** TO THE NORTH, ***MINAMI JIMA*** TO THE SOUTH, AND IN THE MIDDLE, ***IWO JIMA!***

UGLY, BARREN IWO JIMA! EIGHT SQUARE MILES OF BROKEN VOLCANO STONE AND BLACK VOLCANIC ASH!

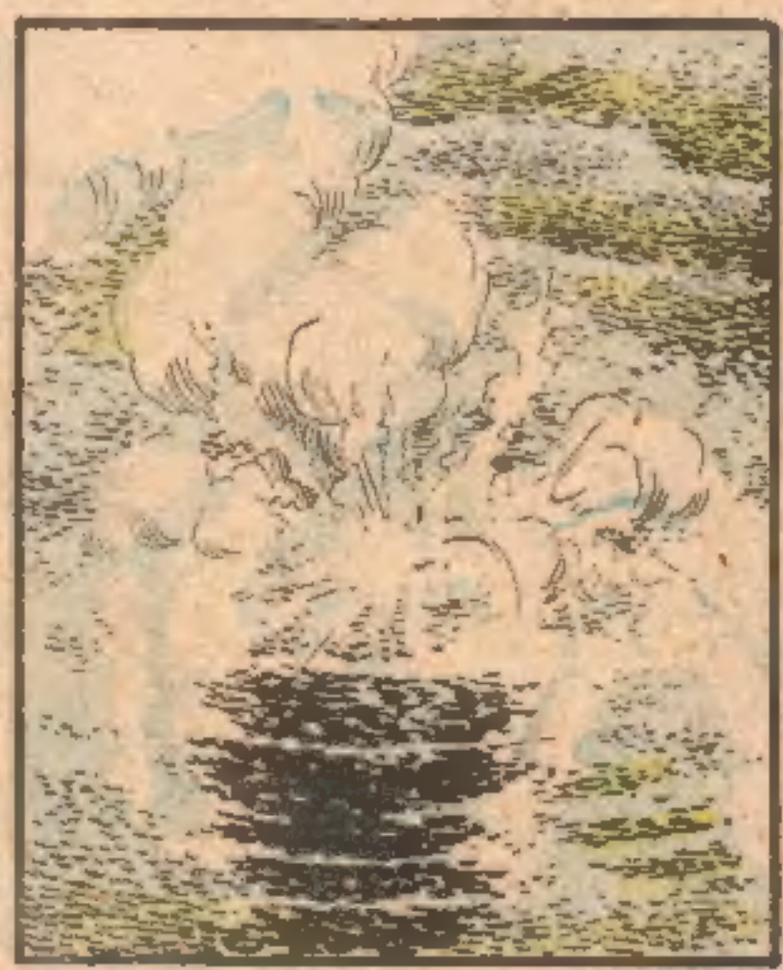




A VOLCANIC MOUNTAIN RANGE... ***ALWAYS PUSHING UP!*** A MILLION YEARS AGO, THERE ***WAS*** NO IWO JIMA!



JUST WATER! THEN ONE DAY, THE WATER STARTED BOILING AND STEAMING WHERE IWO JIMA NOW STANDS!



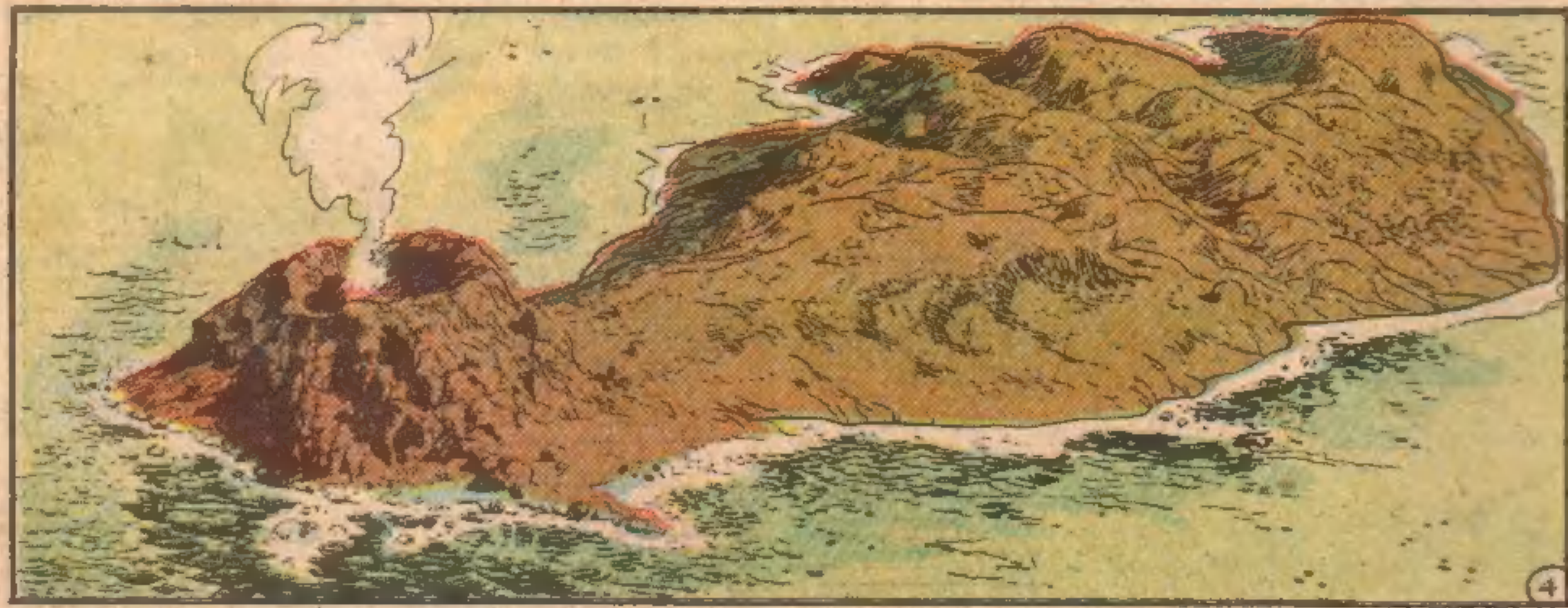
AND SOON, WHERE ALL WAS ONCE UNINTERRUPTED OCEAN, THE SEA NOW ***BROKE*** OVER A ROCK!

A GREY AND BLACK ROCK! THE TIP OF A HUGE MOUNTAIN BENEATH THE SEA... PUSHING ***UP*** AND ***UP!***

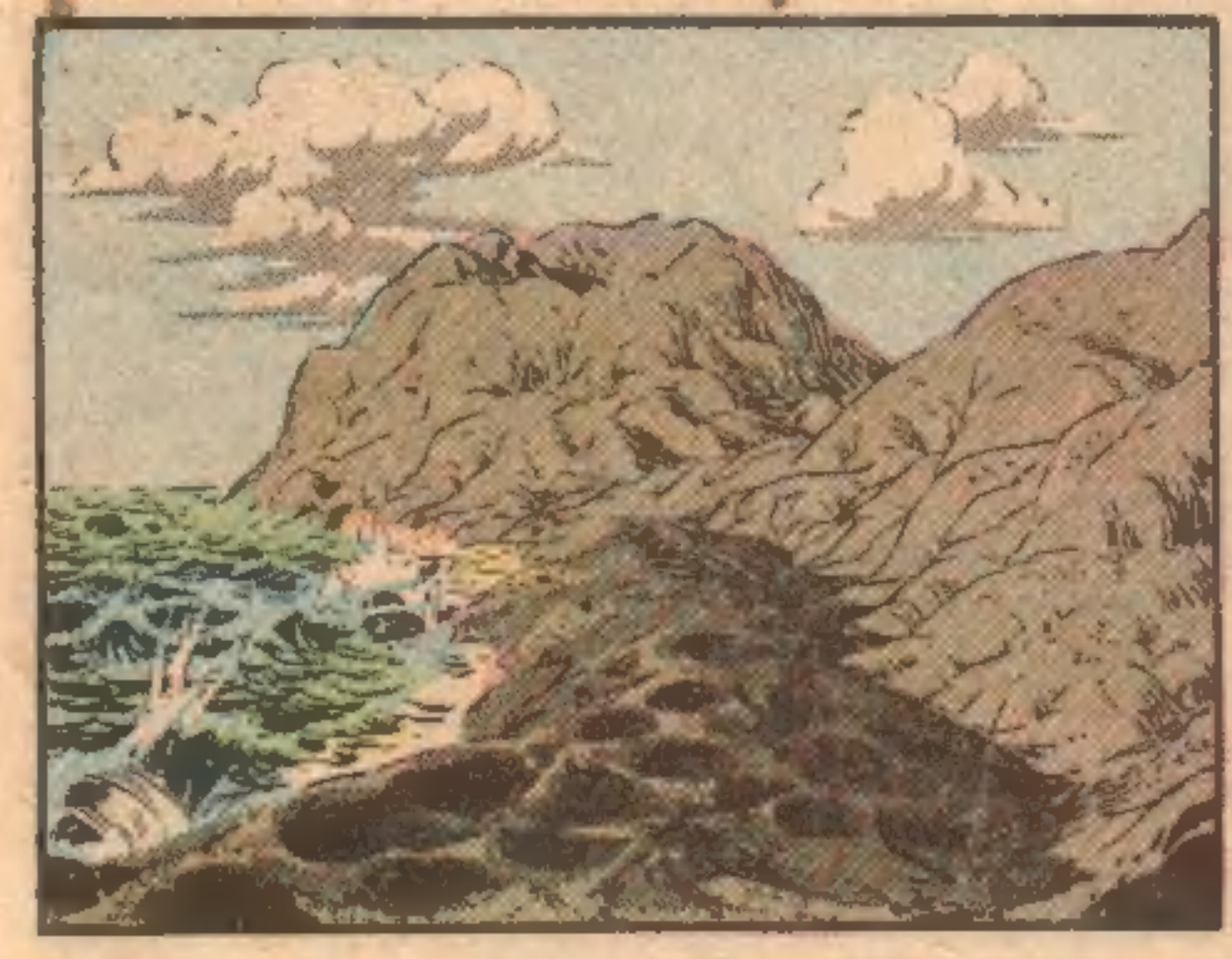
MUCH LATER, TO THE SOUTHWEST OF THE ROCK, THE SEA SPOUTED AND STEAMED AGAIN, AND ***THIS*** TIME...

...A ***VOLCANO*** PUSHED ITS WAY UP FROM THE OCEAN FLOOR... RAPIDLY FORMING A CINDER CONE ABOUT THE SEA!

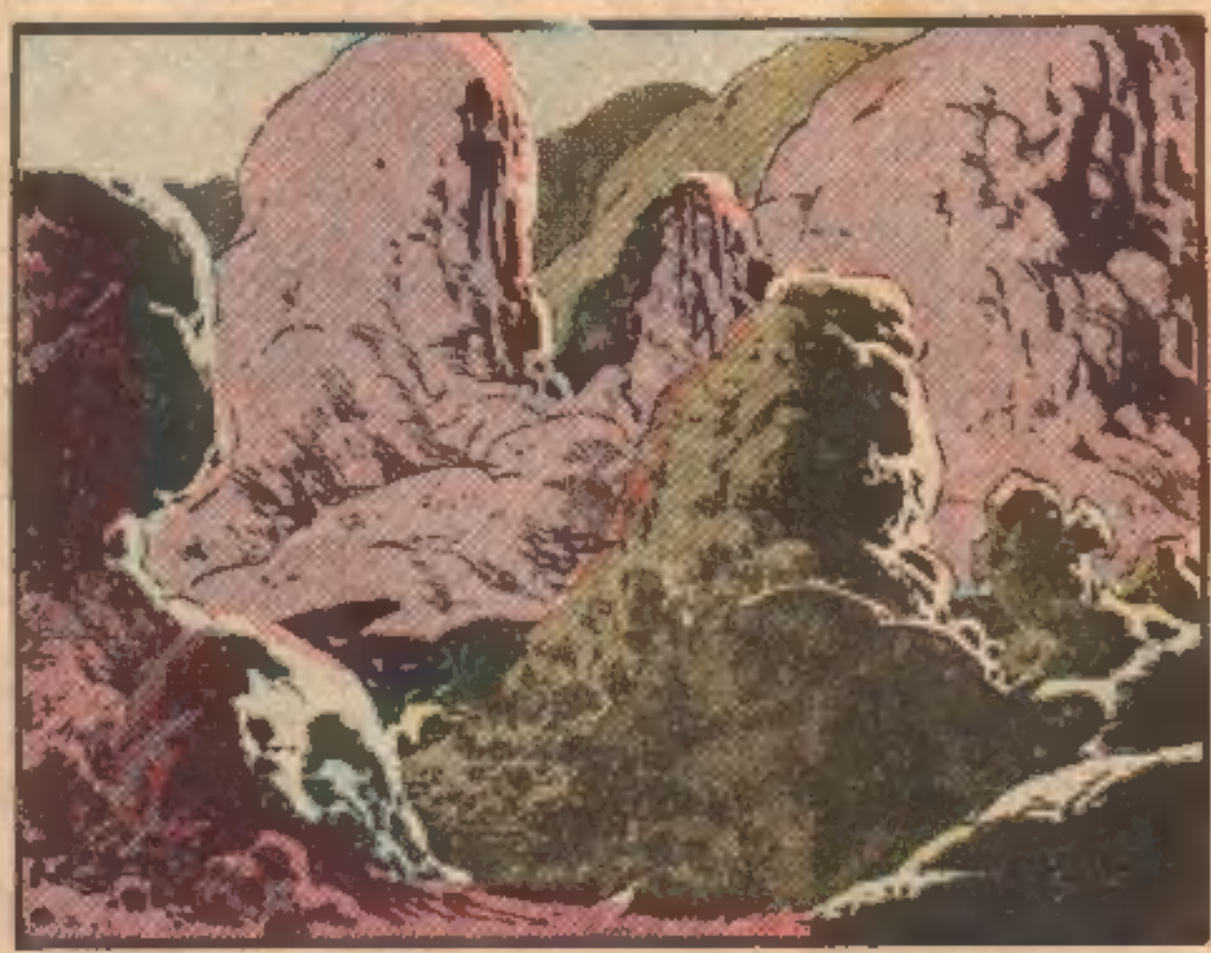
AS THE ISLANDS KEPT RISING OUT OF THE SEA, A CONNECTING STRIP OF LAND APPEARED BETWEEN THEM, MAKING BOTH ISLANDS ONE! AND THERE IT STOOD... EIGHT SQUARE MILES OF BLACK, SMOKING, SULPHUROUS ROCK... HAVING NO ATTRACTION FOR MAN NOR BEAST! THERE STOOD ***IWO JIMA!***



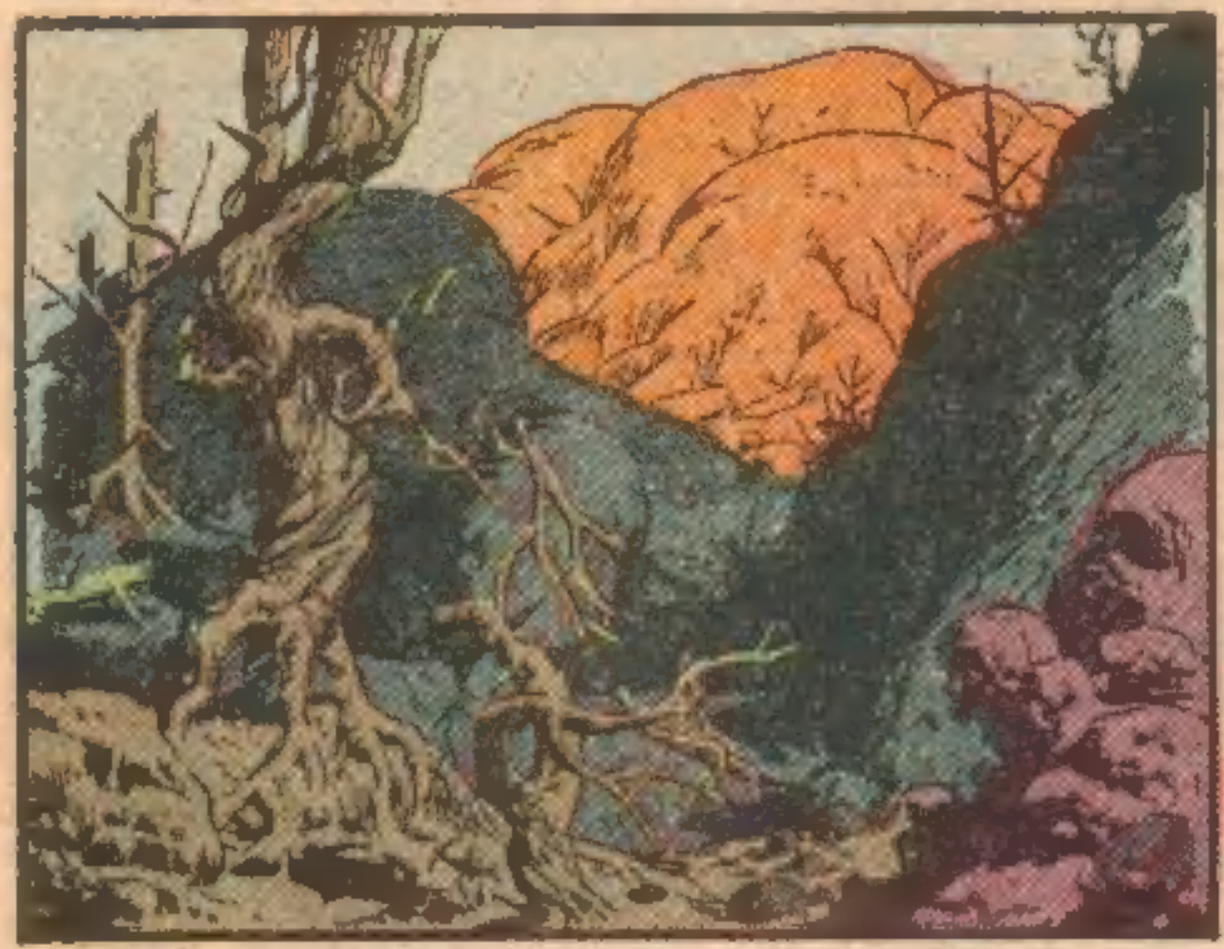
THE FELLAS WHO TOUCHED DOWN THERE THIS WEEK HAVE TOLD US THE SAND ON IWO JIMA IS BLACK! VOLCANIC ASH! CAN YOU IMAGINE A BLACK BEACH?



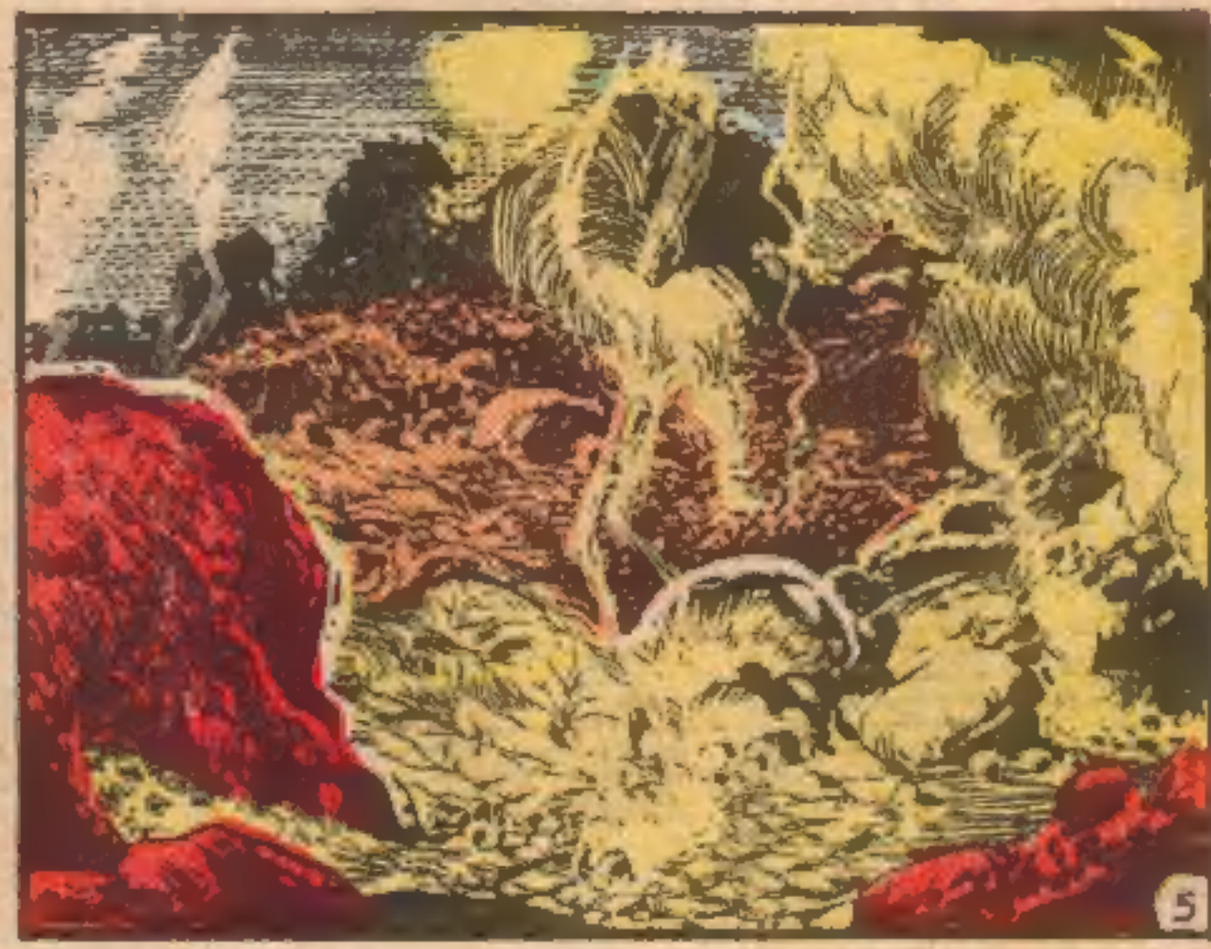
AND THE LANDSCAPE... BIG BROKEN BOULDERS! A YELLOW-GREY JUMBLE OF CRAGS AND ROCKY RIDGES... LIKE A SCENE OUT OF 'WUTHERING HEIGHTS'!

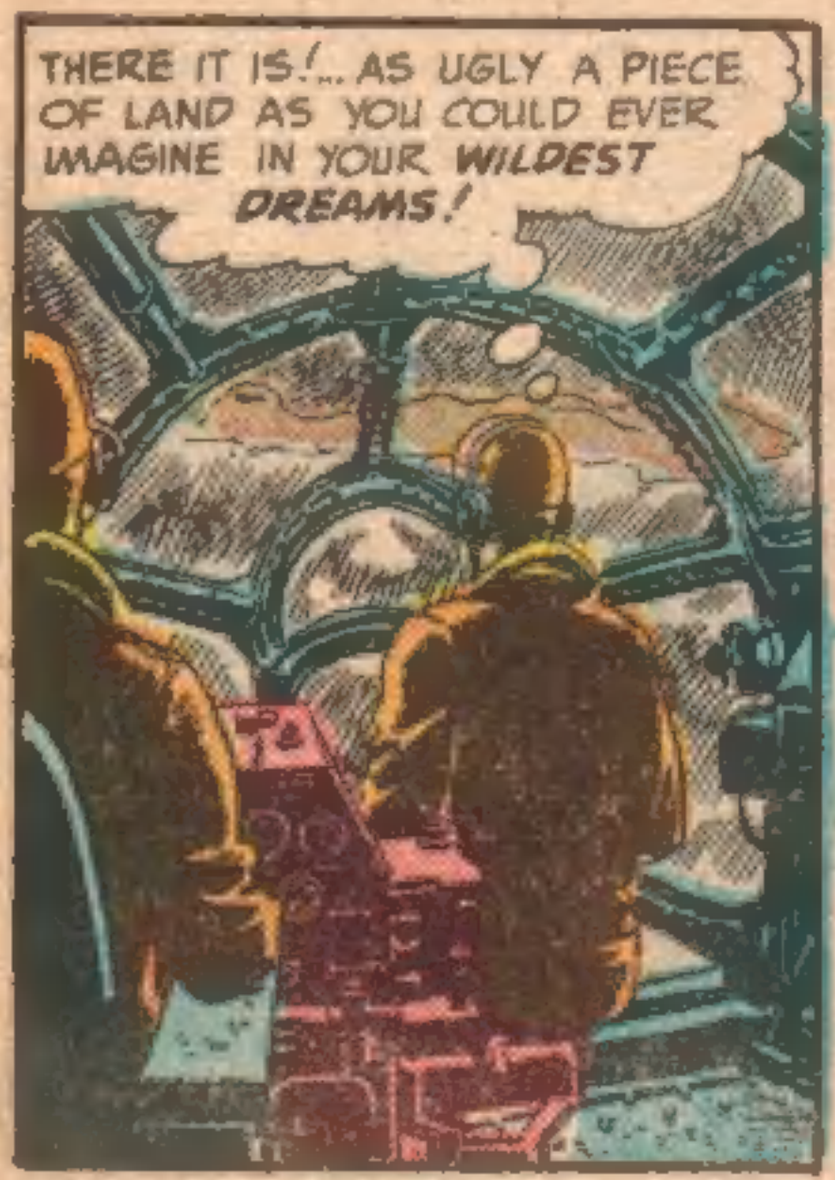


AND TO ADD TO THE EFFECT, THE NORTHERN END OF THE ISLAND IS COVERED WITH SMALL GNARLED, LEAFLESS BUSHES, TREES AND GROUND CREEPERS!



TO TOP IT ALL OFF, IN MANY SECTIONS, THE HOT GROUND SMOKES AND STEAMS WITH A SULPHUR STINK LIKE A REAL DEVIL'S PLAYGROUND!





...EVERYONE WANTS IWO JIMA! TWENTY THOUSAND JAPANESE DEFENDING THE ISLAND! SIXTY THOUSAND MARINES TRYING TO GET THEM OUT! EIGHTY THOUSAND MEN ON EIGHT SQUARE MILES! THAT'S TEN-THOUSAND MEN TO THE SQUARE MILE... THE MOST CROWDED PIECE OF REAL ESTATE IN THE WORLD!

ON FEBRUARY 19, 1945... D-DAY... THE MARINES LANDED AND HELD THE BEACH! THE BATTLE FOR IWO JIMA WAS ON!

CHAPTER II: FOR 72 DAYS BEFORE THE INVASION, IWO JIMA WAS CONTINUOUSLY BOMBED AND SHELLED! AN AERIAL PHOTO REVEALED 5,000 SHELL CRATERS IN ONE SQUARE IWO JIMA MILE! AS DAWN CAME UP ON D-DAY, A LAST CRESCENDO OF SHELLS SMASHED ON IWO, AND THEN, ALL WAS QUIET FOR...

THE LANDING!

LET'S GO, MARINES!

CRACK!

CRACK!
CRACK!
YAMADA-YAMA-

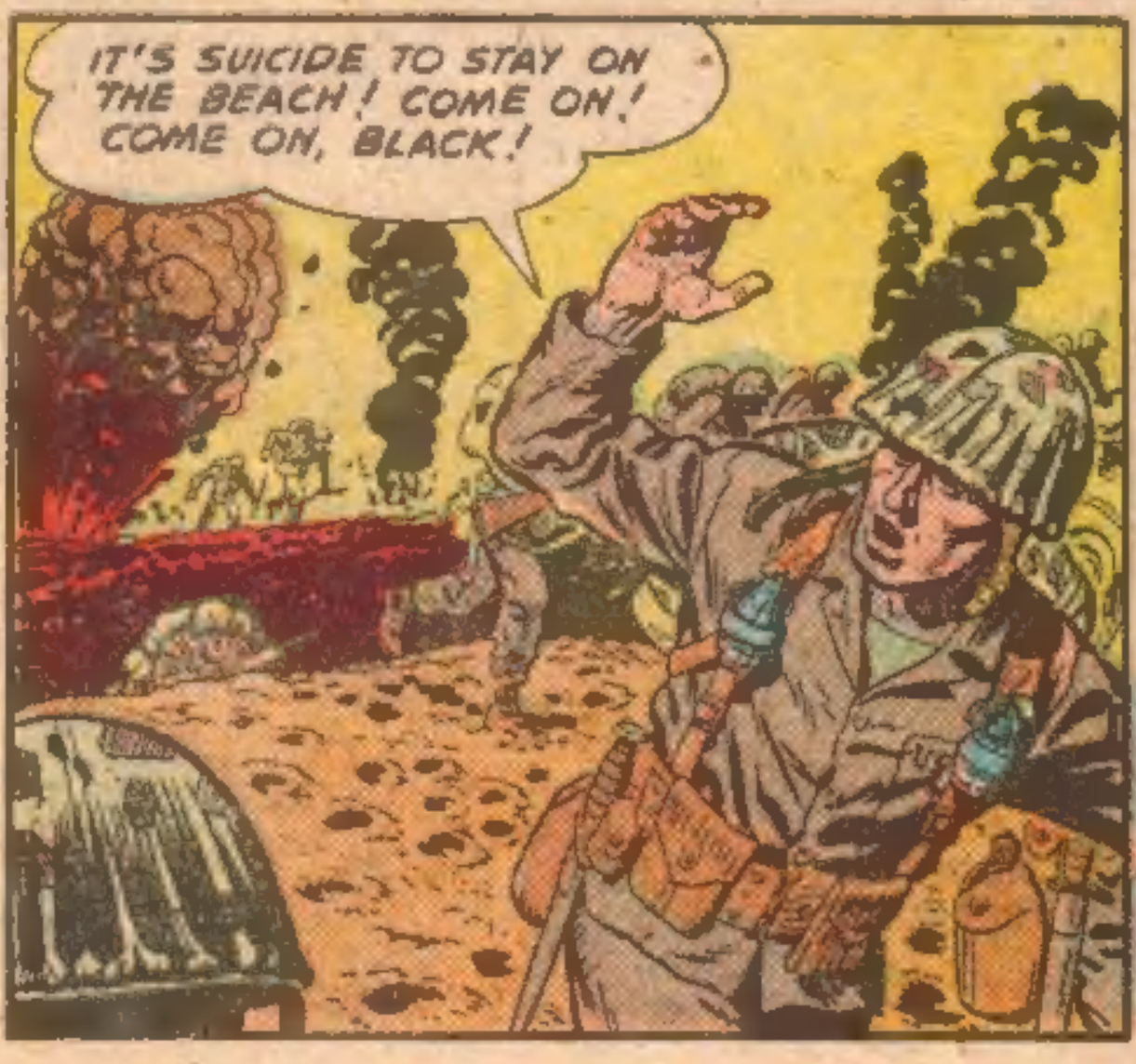
CRACK!
-DA-YAMA!
CRACK!
BDOW!
BDOW!
BDOW!
BDOW!

BAM

I KNEW IT LOOKED FISHY!
THE SERGEANT IS CALLING US! WE'D BETTER MOVE!

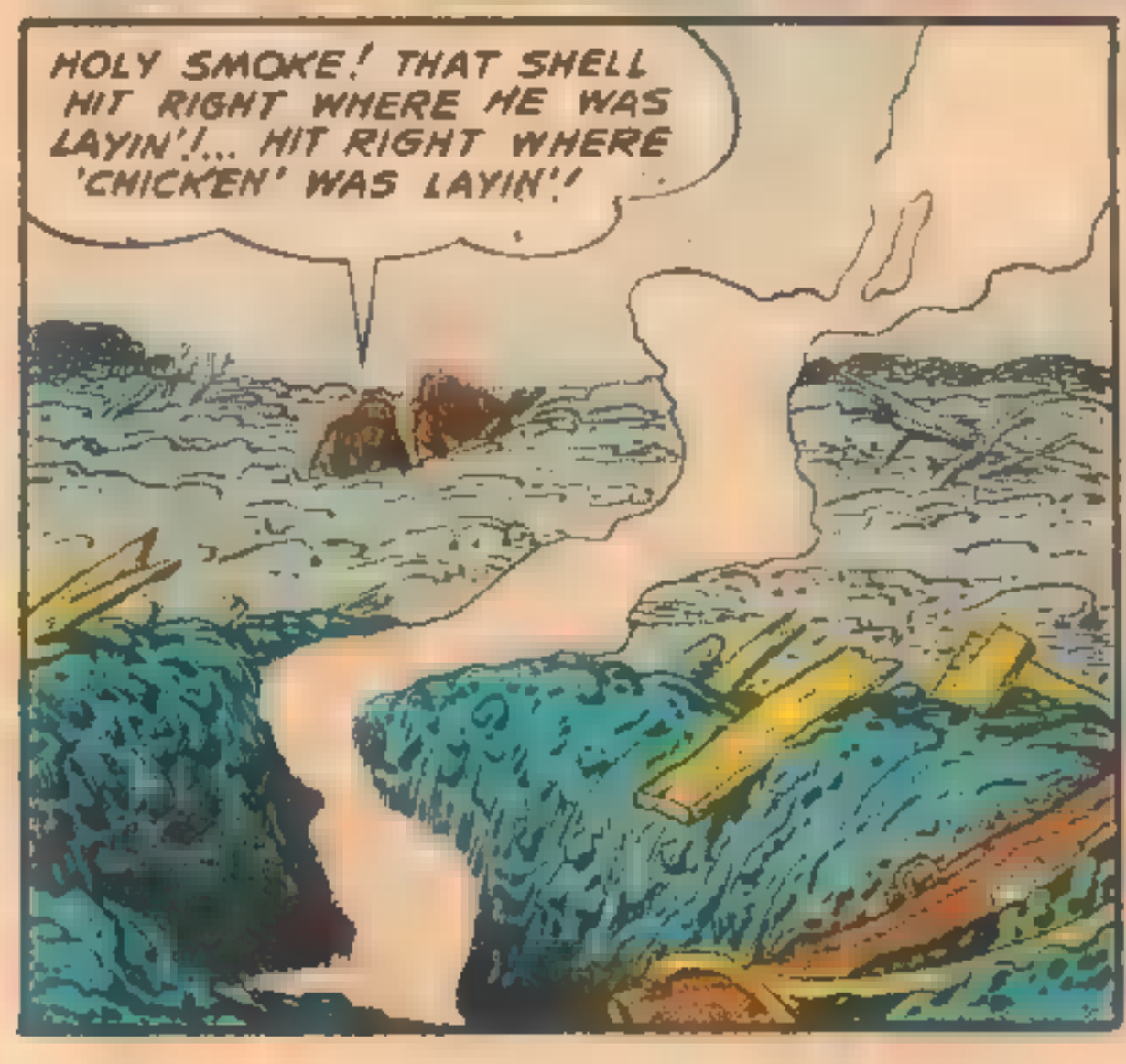
COME ON, BLACKIE! THEM JAPS ARE CUTTING LOOSE! LET'S GET OFF THE BEACH!

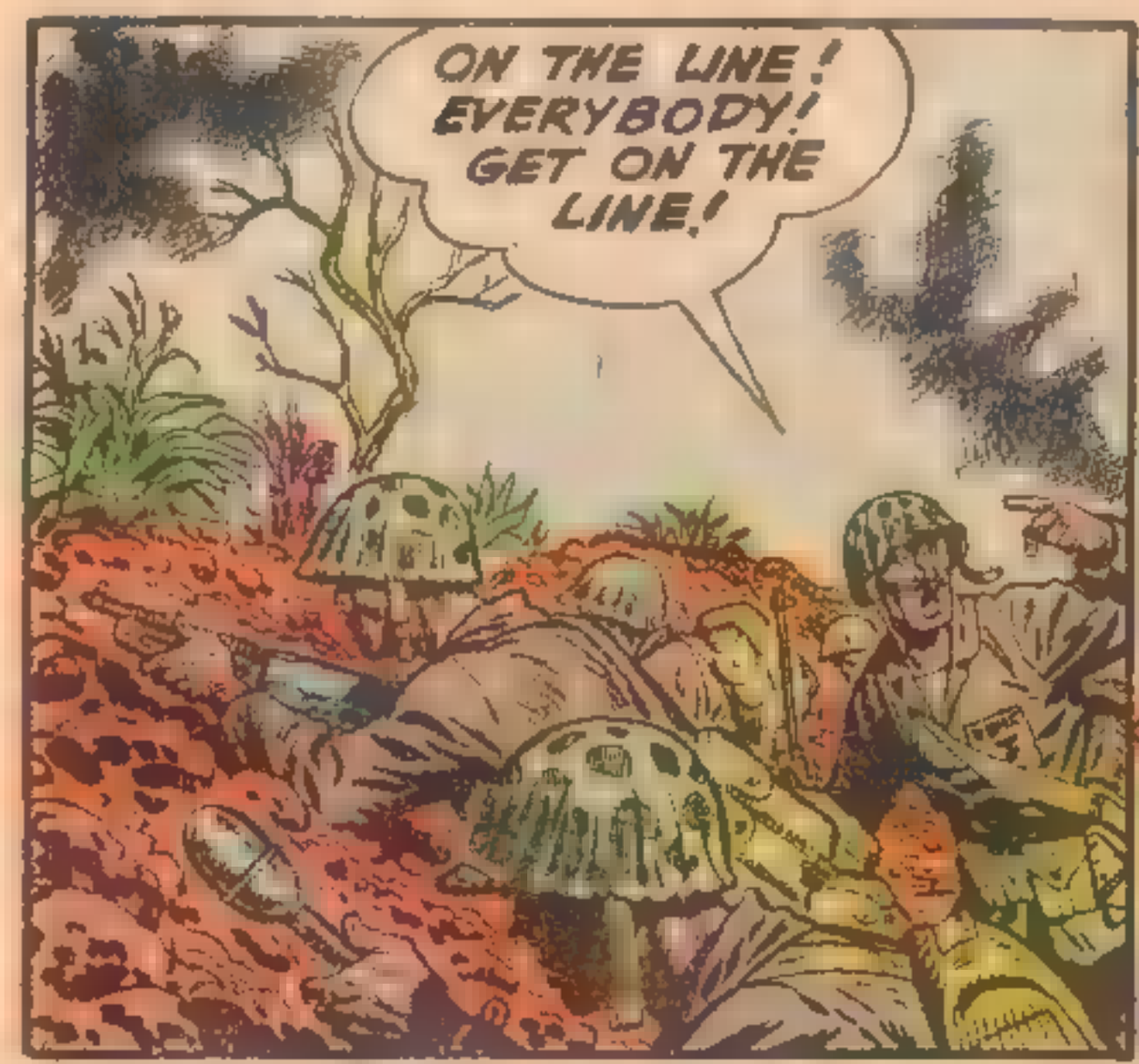
COME ON! COME ON, YOU GUYS! GET OFF THE BEACH AND MOVE IN!

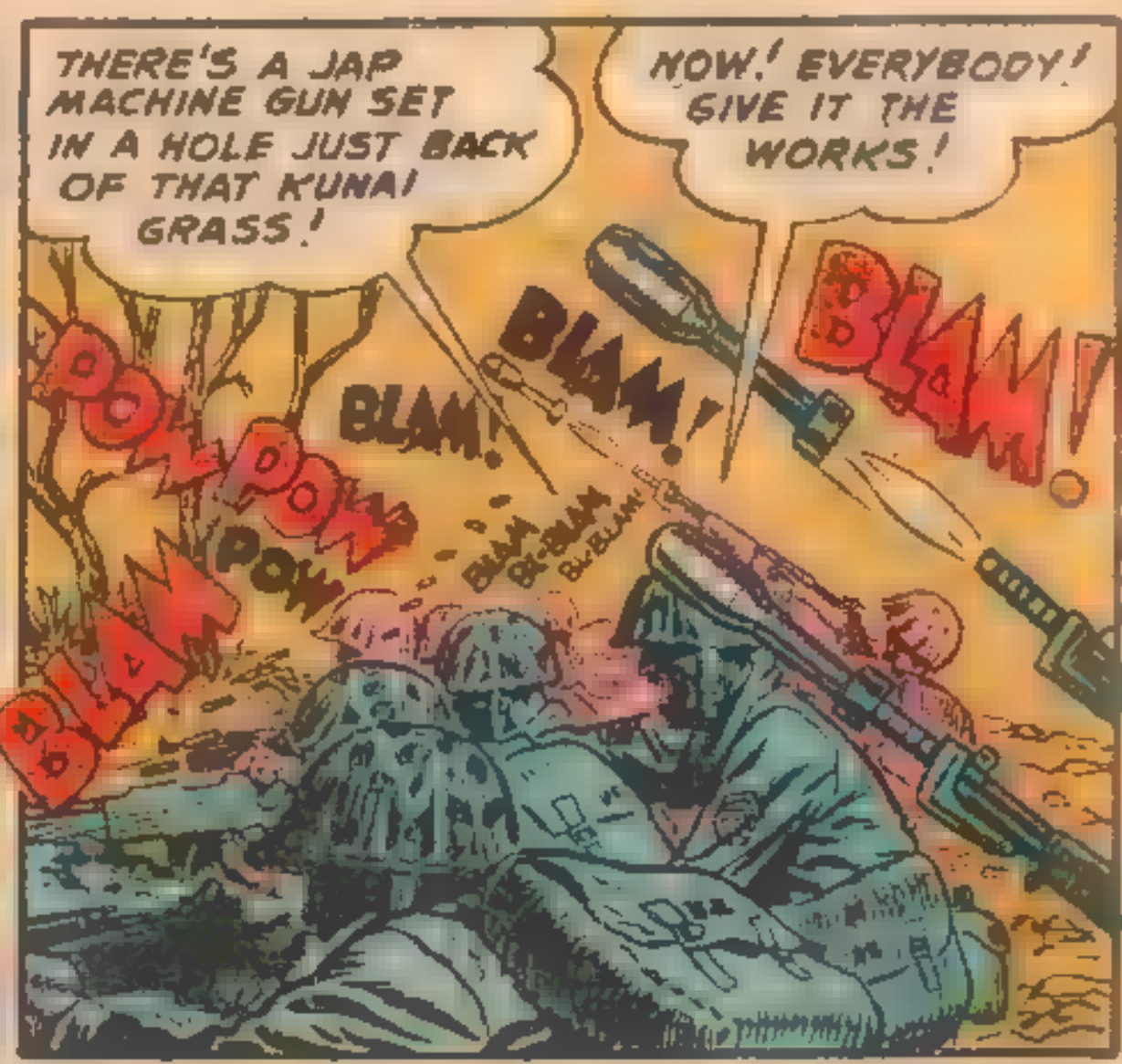

IT'S SUICIDE TO STAY ON THE BEACH! COME ON! COME ON, BLACK!

BLACK MOVES KIND OF SLOW, SERGEANT! I HOPE HE WORKS OUT!
MMM!... GIVE HIM A CHANCE! HE HASN'T BEEN UNDER FIRE BEFORE!... GIVE HIM A CHANCE!

D-DAY PLUS 3! BY ■ PLUS 3, IWO JIMA'S MAIN AIR-FIELD WAS IN MARINE HANDS. AND NOW THEY SWUNG NORTH RIGHT INTO A MAZE OF PILLBOXES AND MINES!




ON THE LINE! EVERYBODY! GET ON THE LINE!

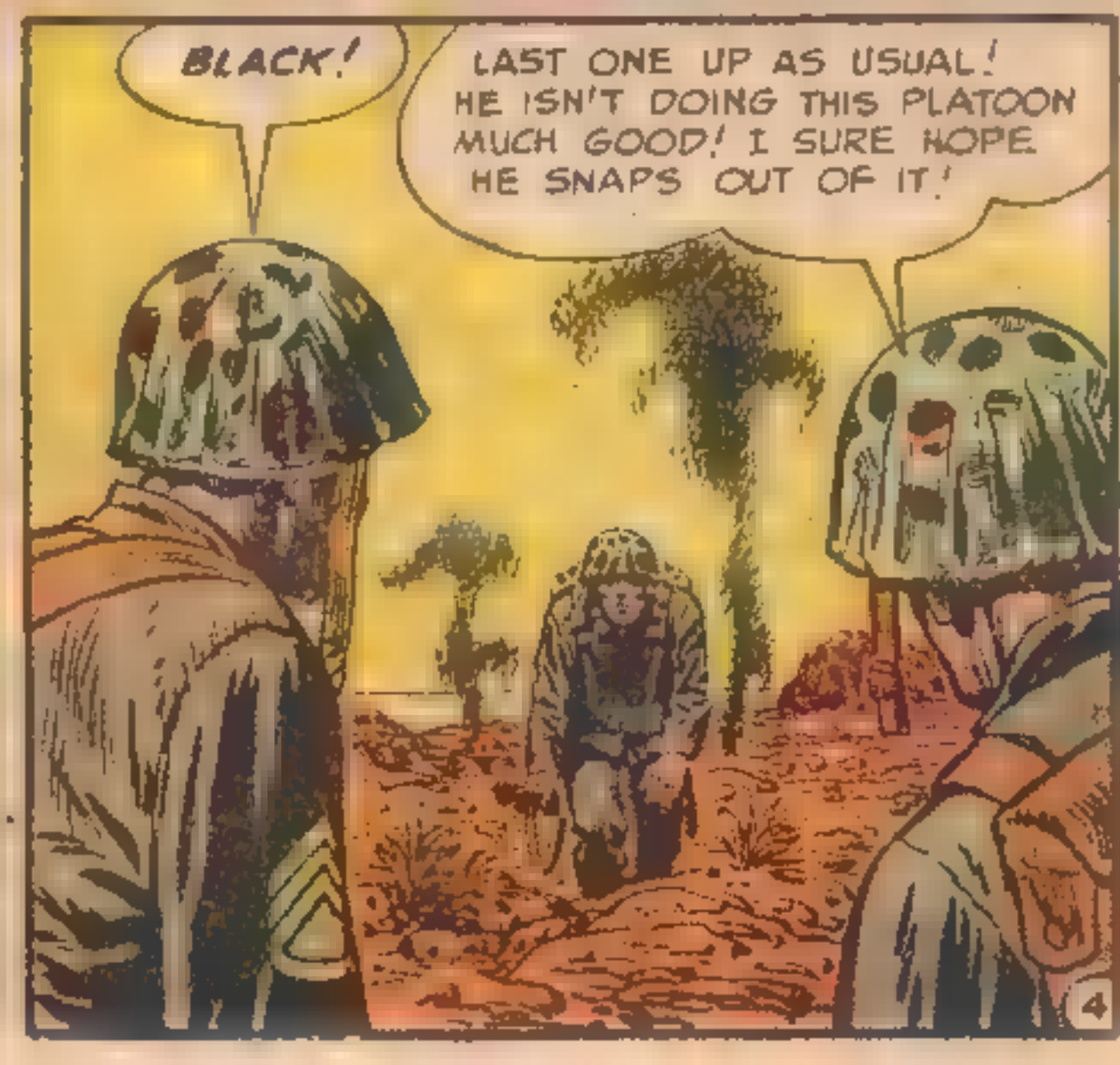

THERE'S A JAP MACHINE GUN SET IN A HOLE JUST BACK OF THAT KUNAI GRASS!
NOW! EVERYBODY! GIVE IT THE WORKS!
POW POW POW
BLAM!
BLAM!
BLAM!
BLAM

THAT DID IT!
HEY LOOK, SARGE!

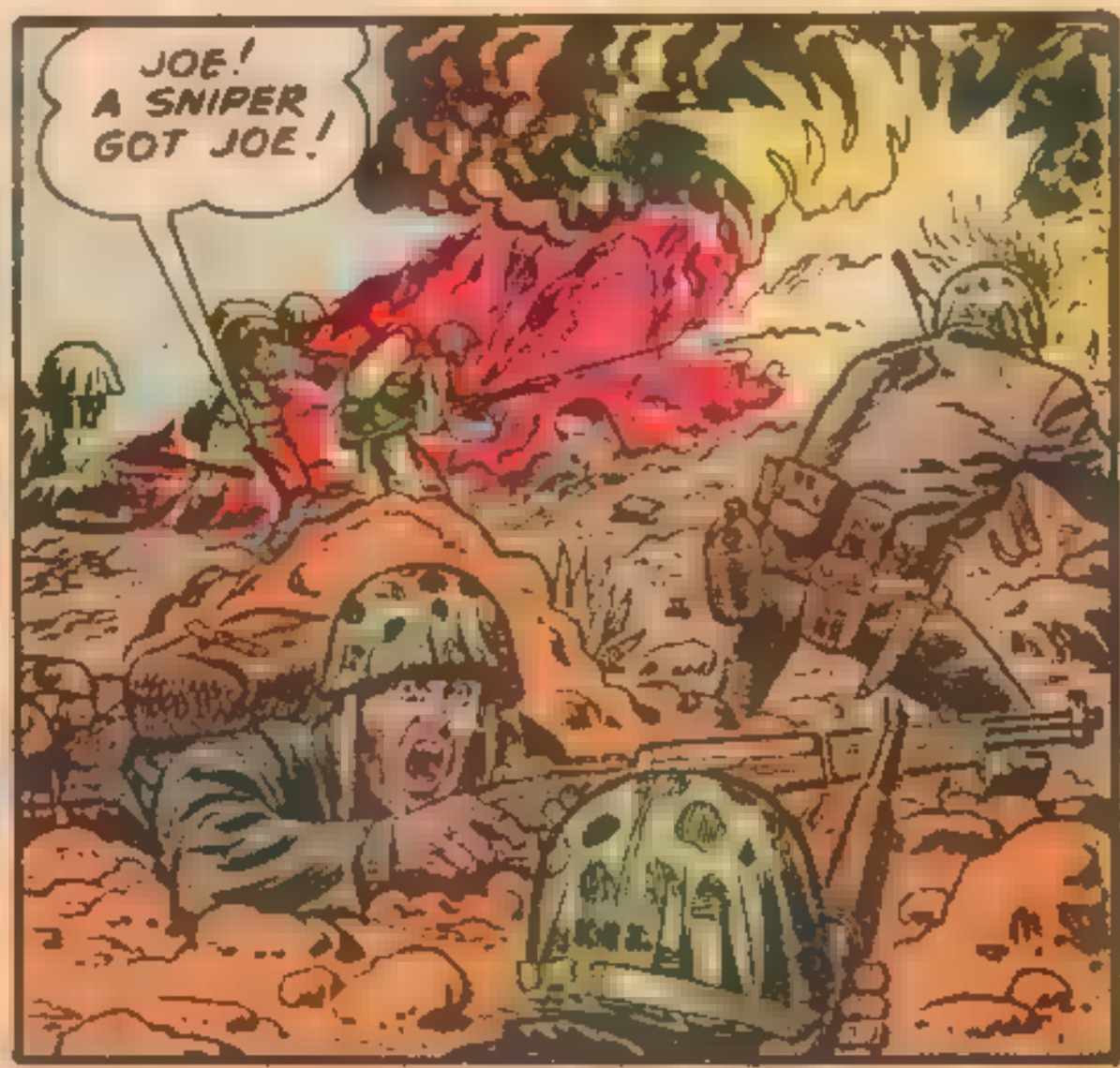
OUR FLAG'S GOING UP ON MOUNT SURABACHI!

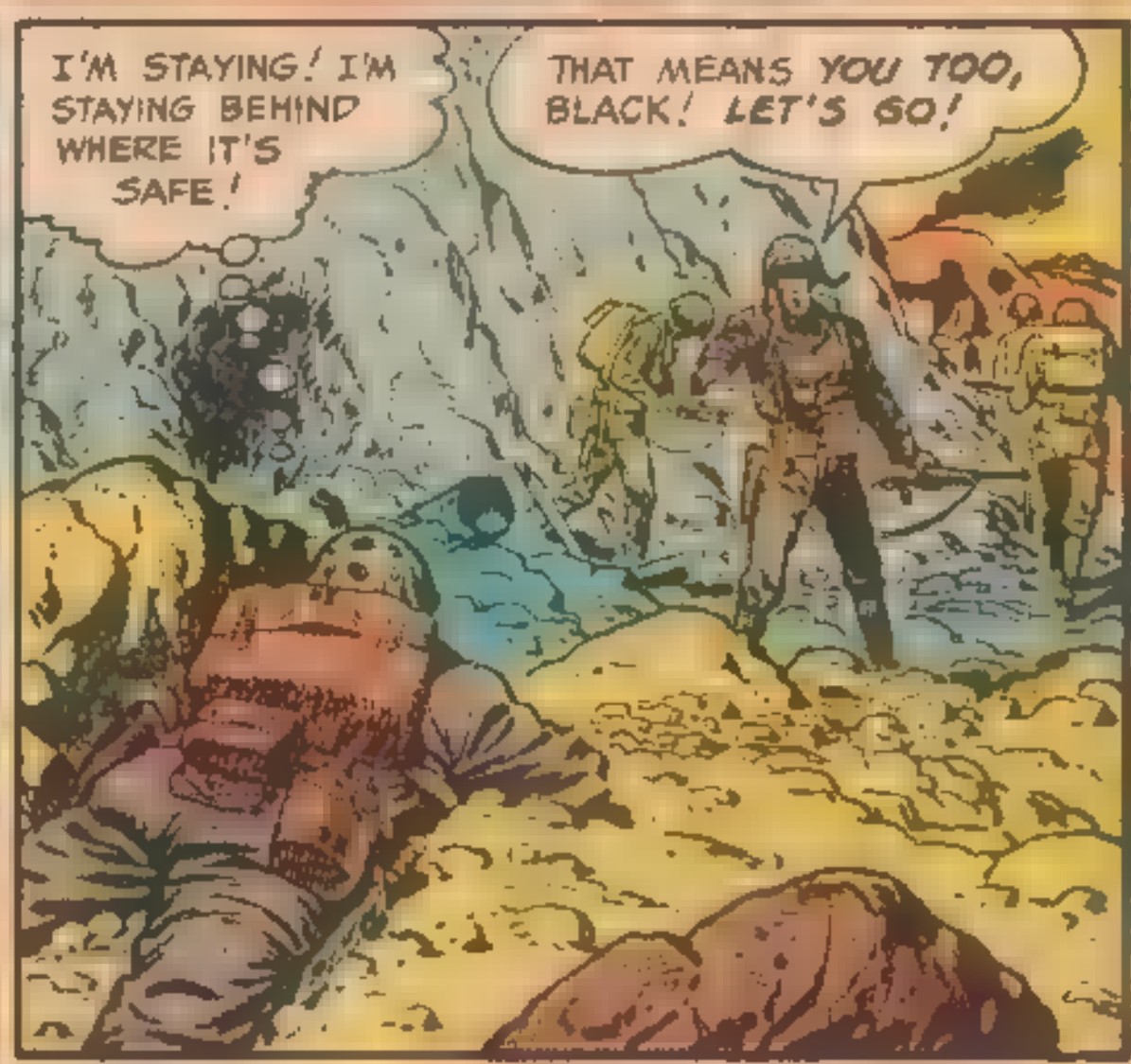
LOOKS GOOD, HUH?
YEAH! NOW THE JAPS CAN'T LOOK DOWN OUR THROATS FROM UP ON THAT END, ANYHOW!

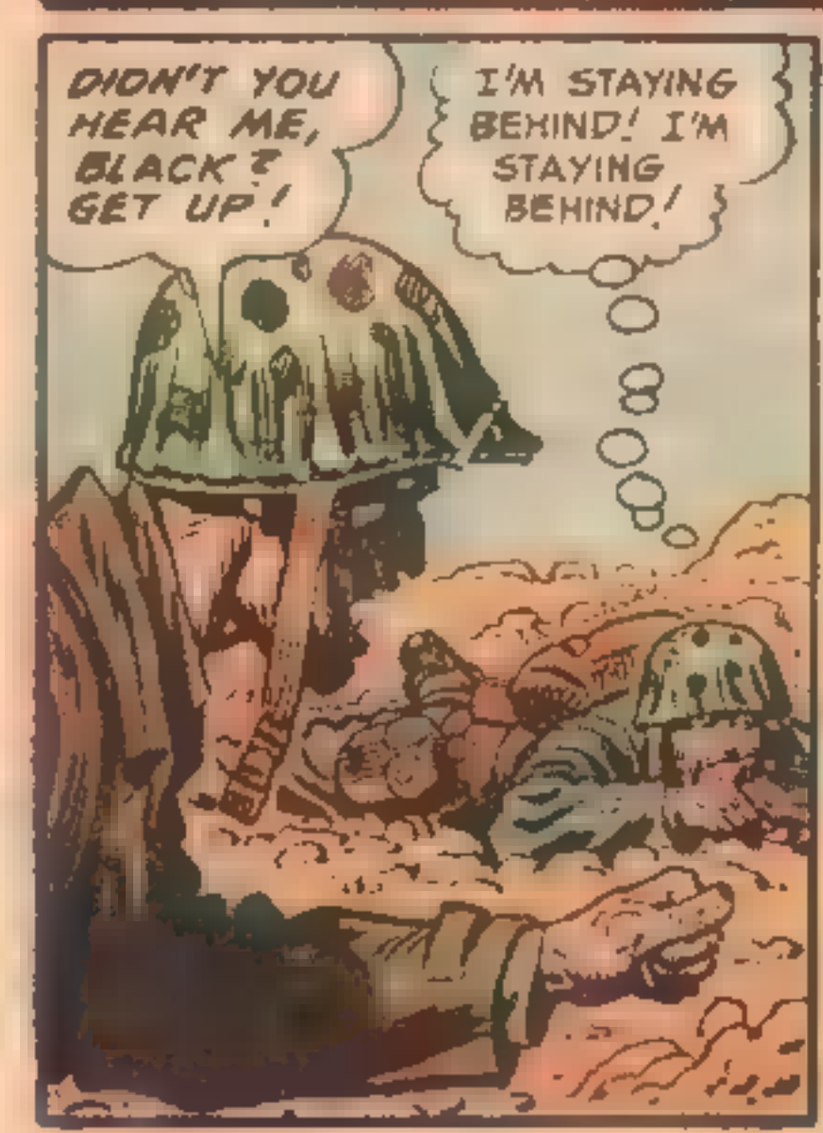
LOOK, SARGE! LOOK WHO'S COMING UP ON THE LINE!
YEAH!

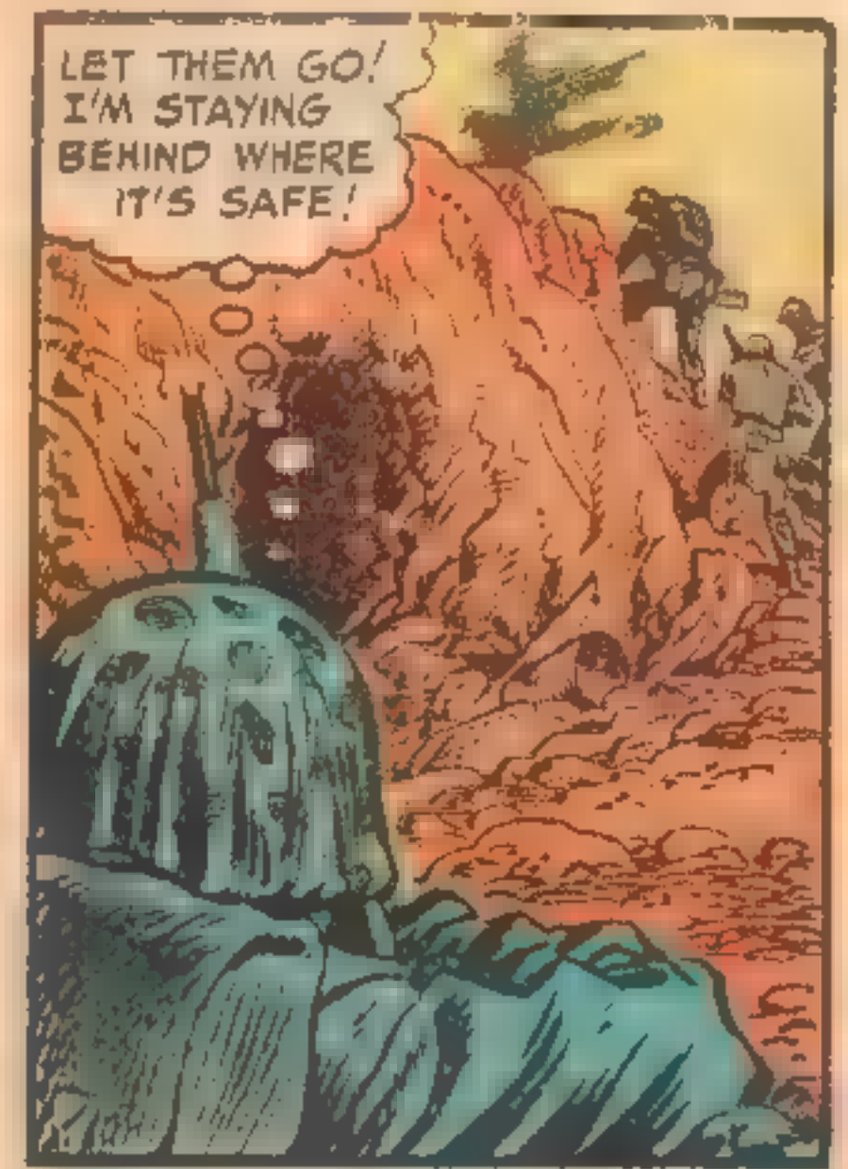

BLACK!
LAST ONE UP AS USUAL! HE ISN'T DOING THIS PLATOON MUCH GOOD! I SURE HOPE HE SNAPS OUT OF IT!

D-DAY PLUS 8! BY D PLUS 8, THE MARINES HAD TAKEN THE SECOND AIRFIELD! AND NOW THEY FACED THE WORST OF IT... THE JAP CROSS ISLAND DEFENSES!





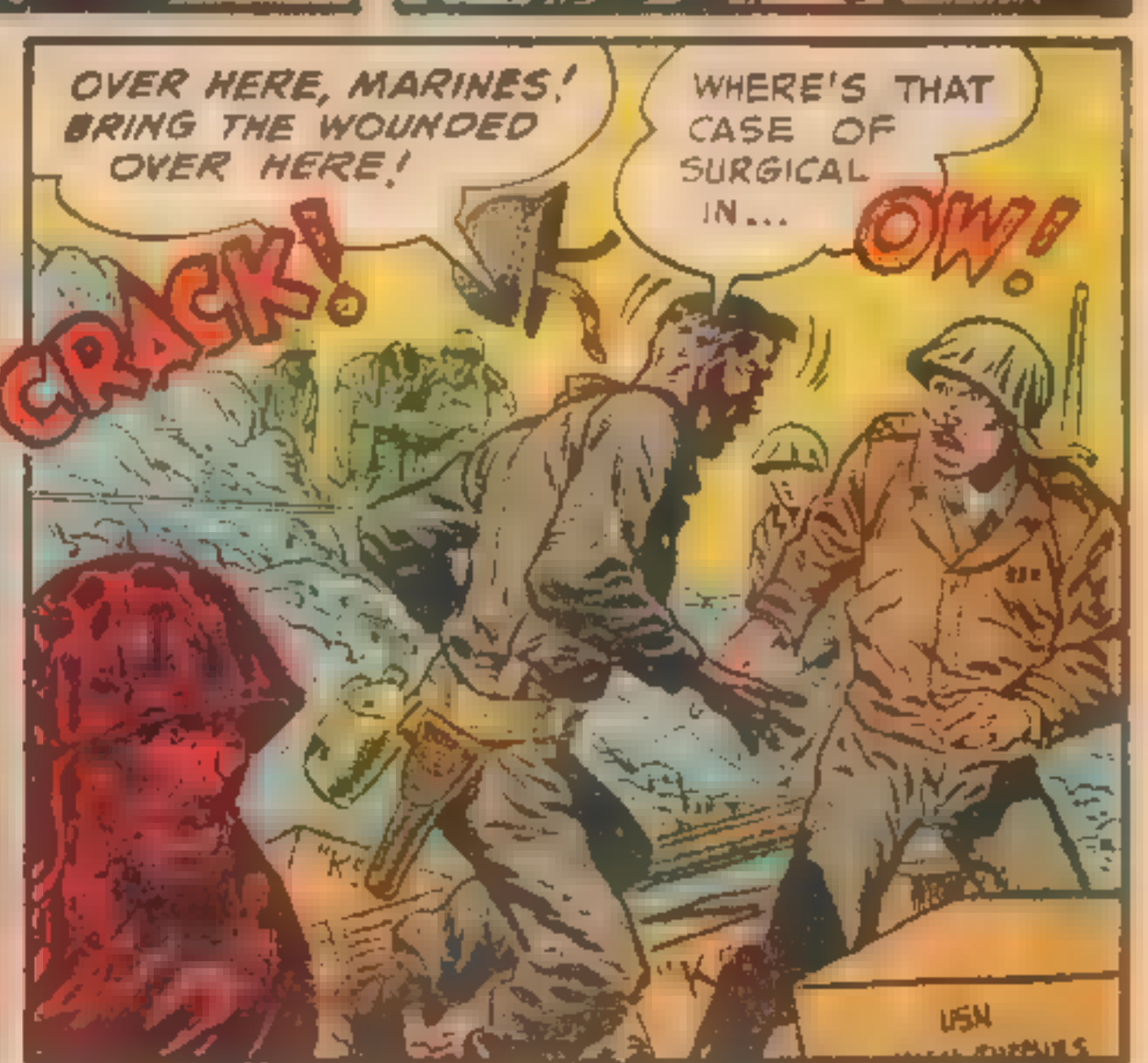


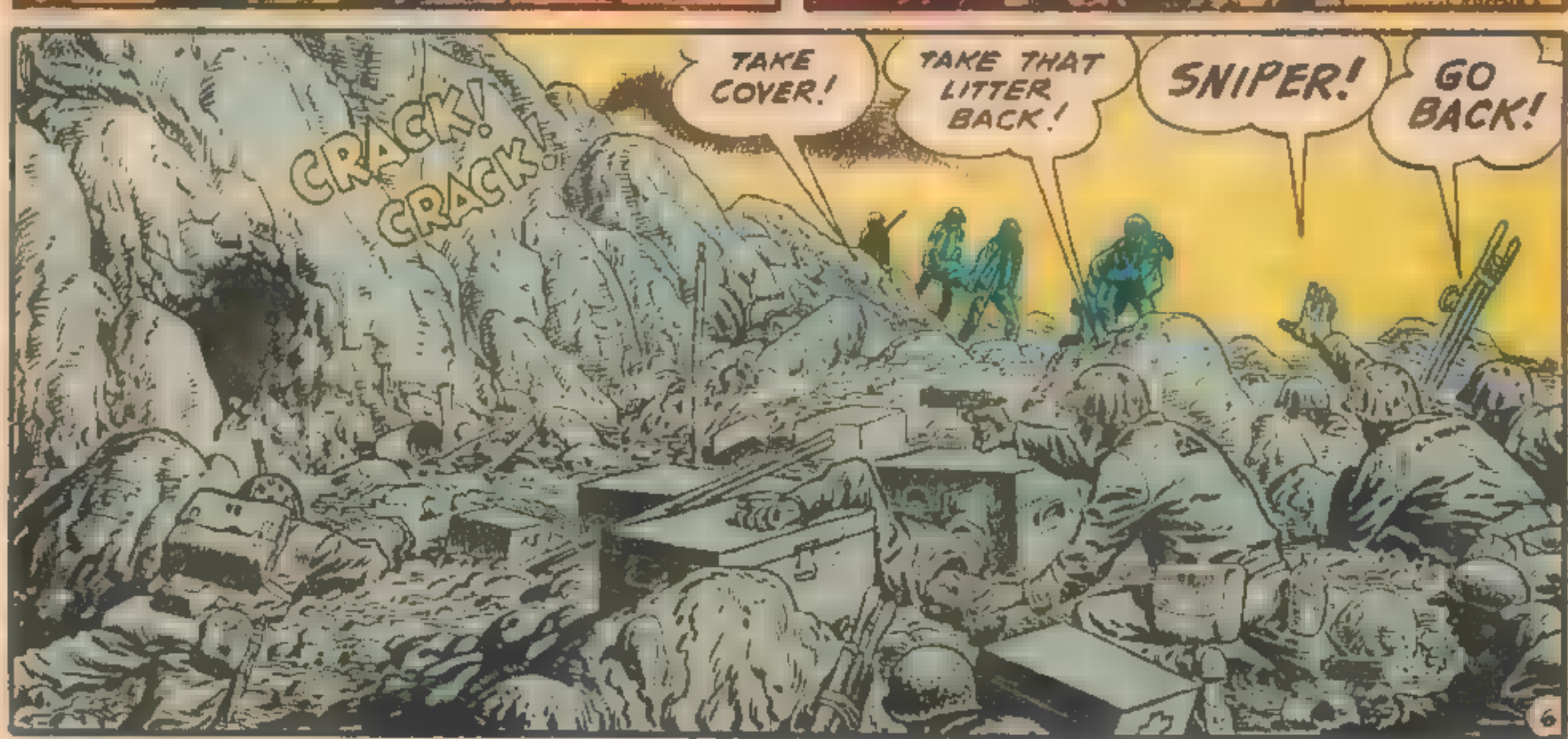

LET THEM GO! I'M STAYING BEHIND WHERE IT'S SAFE!

OVER HERE, MARINES! DROP EVERYTHING HERE... I'LL SET UP AN AID STATION RIGHT HERE!

ARE YOU HURT, MARINE?
NO, SIR! I'M STAYING BEHIND THE LINES TO WATCH THE CAVES!

CAVES, EH? AREN'T THESE CAVES BURNED OUT?
GUESS YOU MARINES KNOW WHAT YOU'RE DOING! O.K., MEN! LEAVE THOSE LITTERS HERE!


OVER HERE, MARINES! BRING THE WOUNDED OVER HERE!
WHERE'S THAT CASE OF SURGICAL IN...
CRACK!
OW!
USN


CRACK! CRACK!
TAKE COVER!
TAKE THAT LITTER BACK!
SNIPER!
GO BACK!

THE JAPS FILTERED BACK INTO THOSE CAVES!

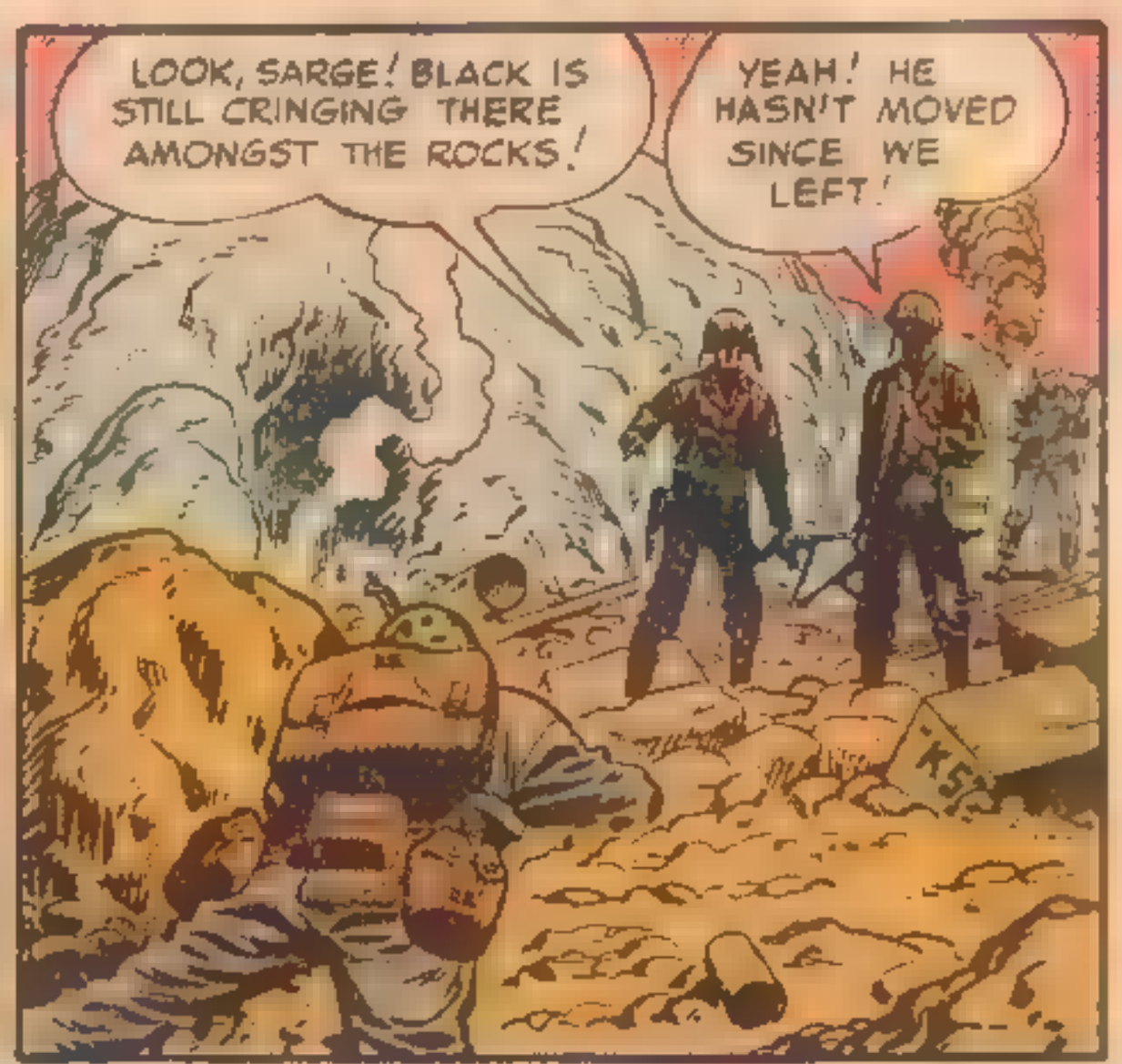
SOMEBODY GET A RIFLE PLATOON BACK HERE ON THE DOUBLE!

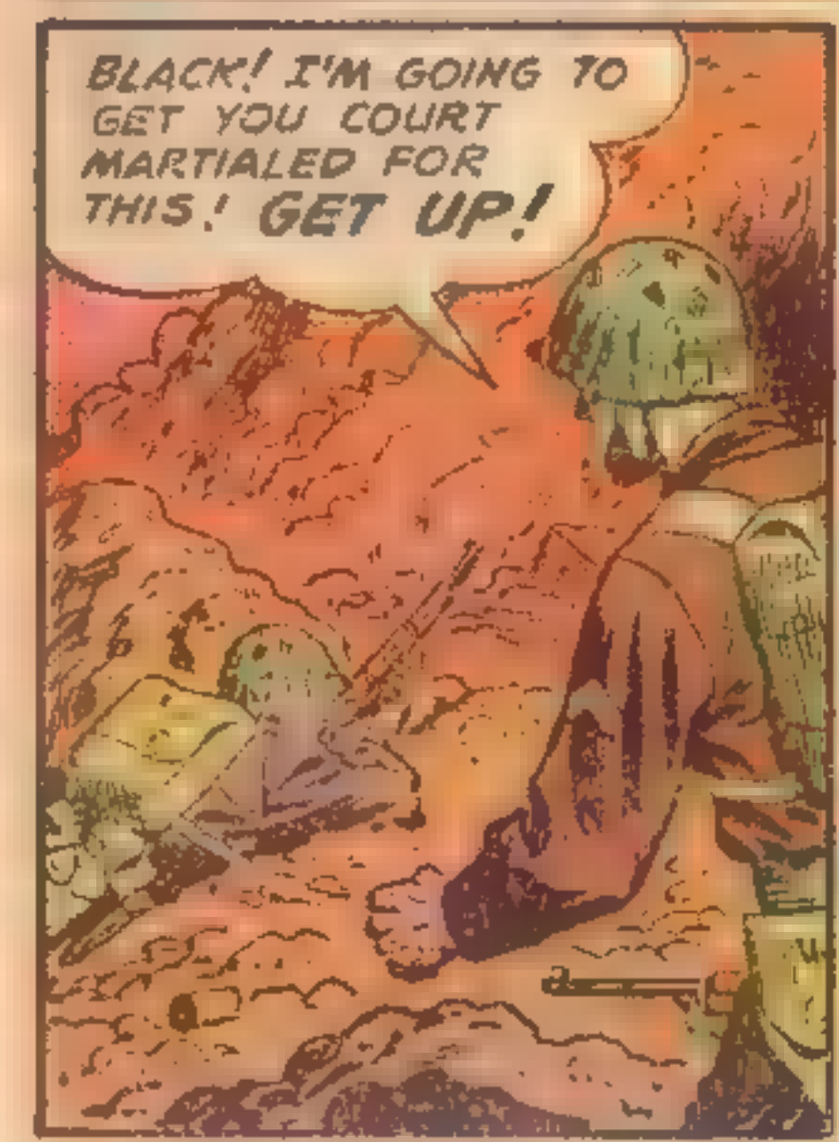
LET'S GET A COUPLE OF FLAME THROWERS ON THOSE CAVES AND THEN, 'DOZE 'EM SHUT!

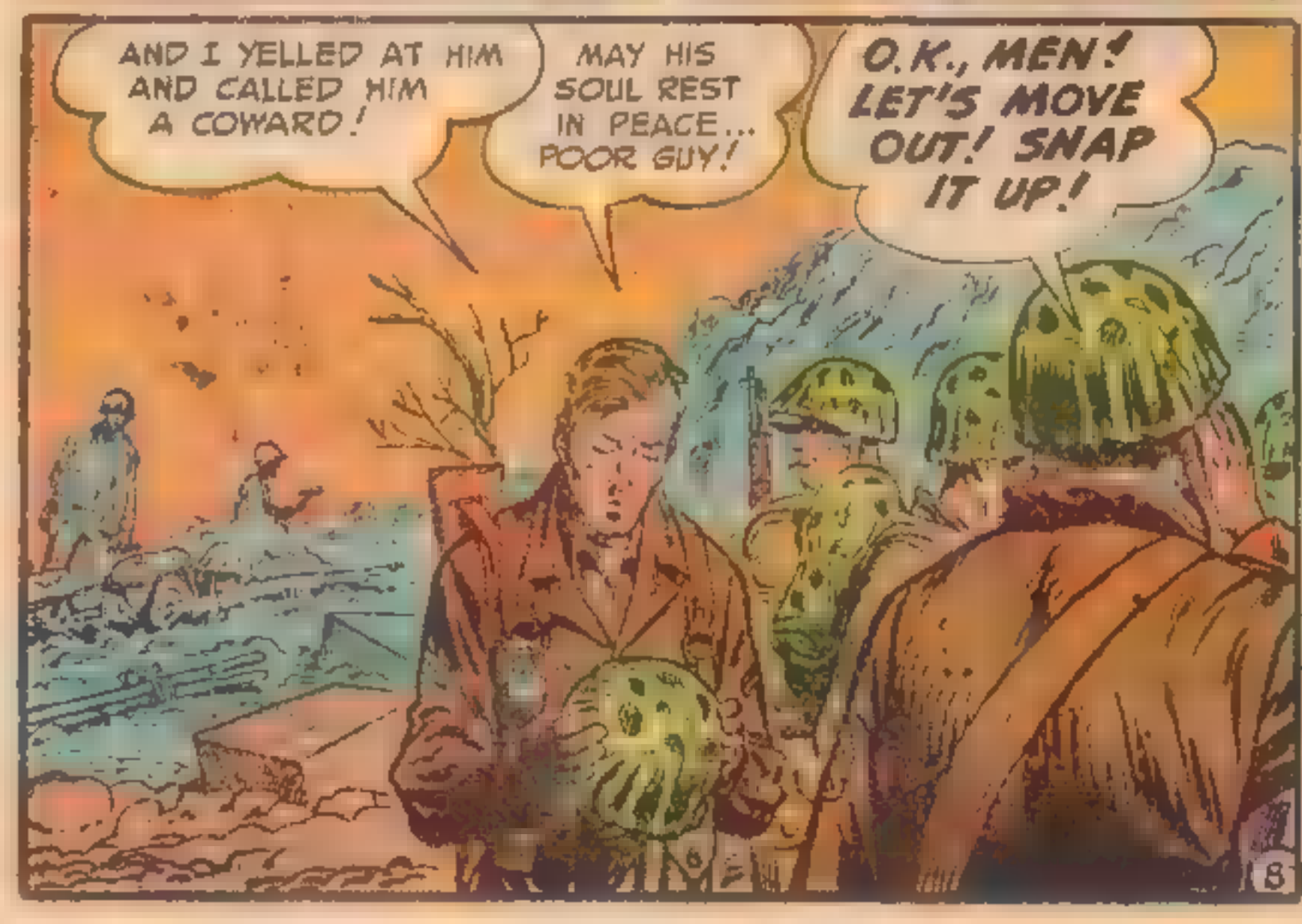
DEPLOY BEHIND THE ROCKS, MEN, AND KEEP THEM JAPS PINNED DOWN IN THE CAVES!

WE'VE GOT A FLAME-THROWING TANK COMING UP! JUST KEEP FIRING!
KRAK!
K-POW!
KRAK!
KRAK!
K-POW-POW!
BLAM!
BLAM!

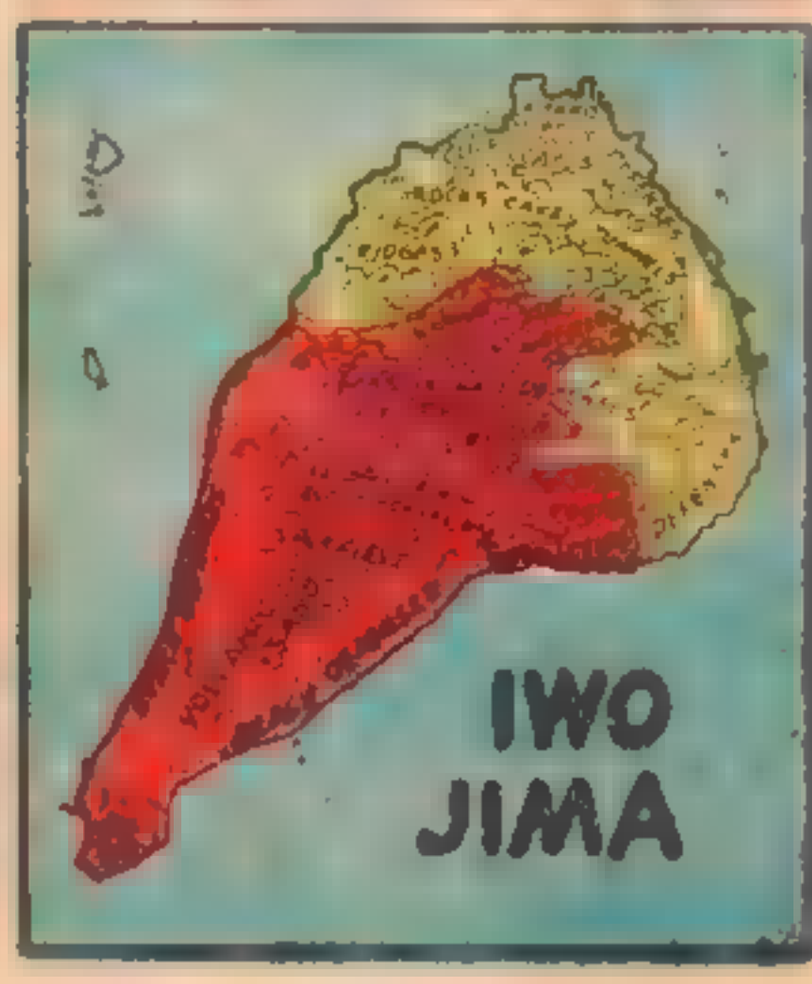
O.K., MEN! HERE COMES OUR TANK! LET'S CLEAR OUT OF THE WAY FOR THE TANK!







BY D PLUS 10, THE MARINES HAD SMASHED THE CROSS ISLAND DEFENSES! BUT THEY HAD STILL TO DEAL WITH THE CAVES!

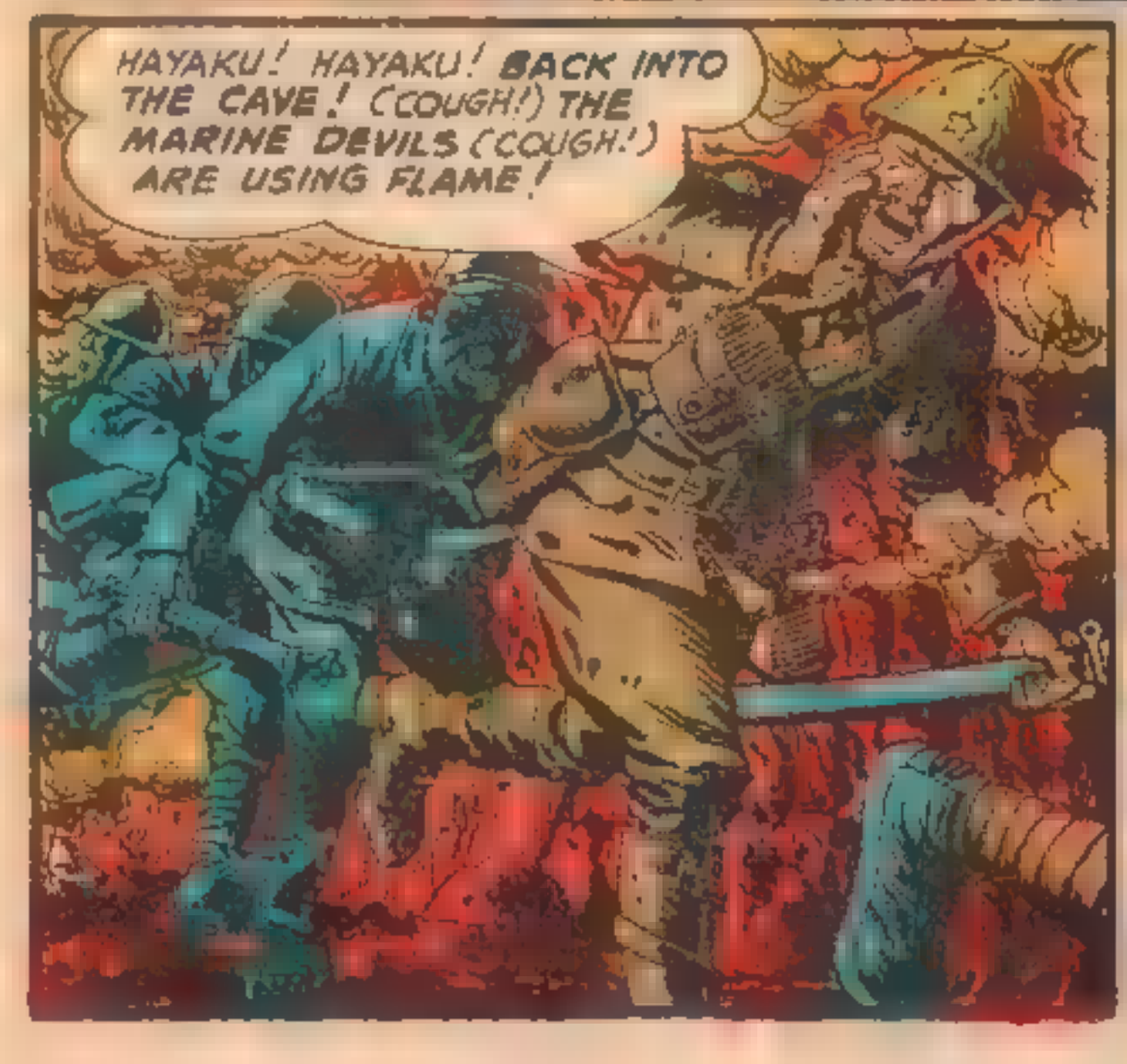


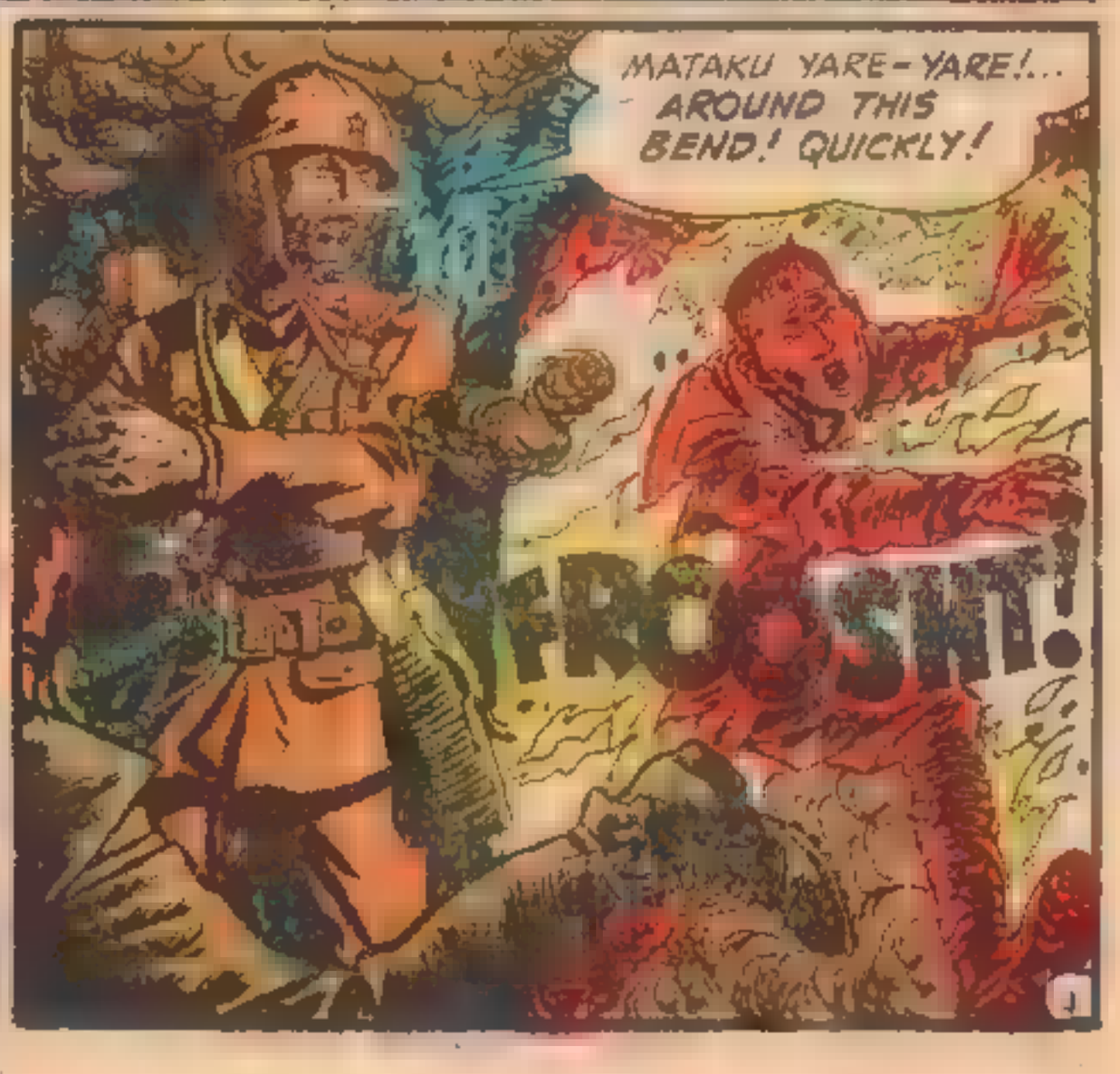
CHAPTER III: BEYOND THE CROSS ISLAND DEFENSES LAY A SINISTER SULPHUROUS LANDSCAPE OF JAGGED BARREN RIDGES AND CRAGGY VOLCANIC SPINES, FORMED BY THE HAND OF NATURE... AND AMONGST THE BOULDERS AND RAVINES, LAY THE SINISTER CONSTRUCTIONS FORMED BY THE HAND OF MAN...

THE CAVES!

CHIKUSHO DOMO! LET US GET OUT OF HERE!

SEVERIN





YAI - YAI! THE FLAME IS ON NOMURA HE IS BURNING TO DEATH! BURNING TO DEATH!

KOI! KOI! THERE IS NO TIME! DO NOT LOOK BACK!

FOLLOW ME, MY MEN! DEEP INTO THE PASSAGEWAY! HAYAKU! HAYAKU!

STOP HERE! KOKOMADE DE YOI! NOW WE SHALL COUNT NOSES AND BIND WOUNDS! THEN WE WILL DECIDE OUR NEXT MOVE! MEANWHILE; REST AND REFRESH YOURSELVES AS WELL AS YOU CAN!

WATER!

WATER!

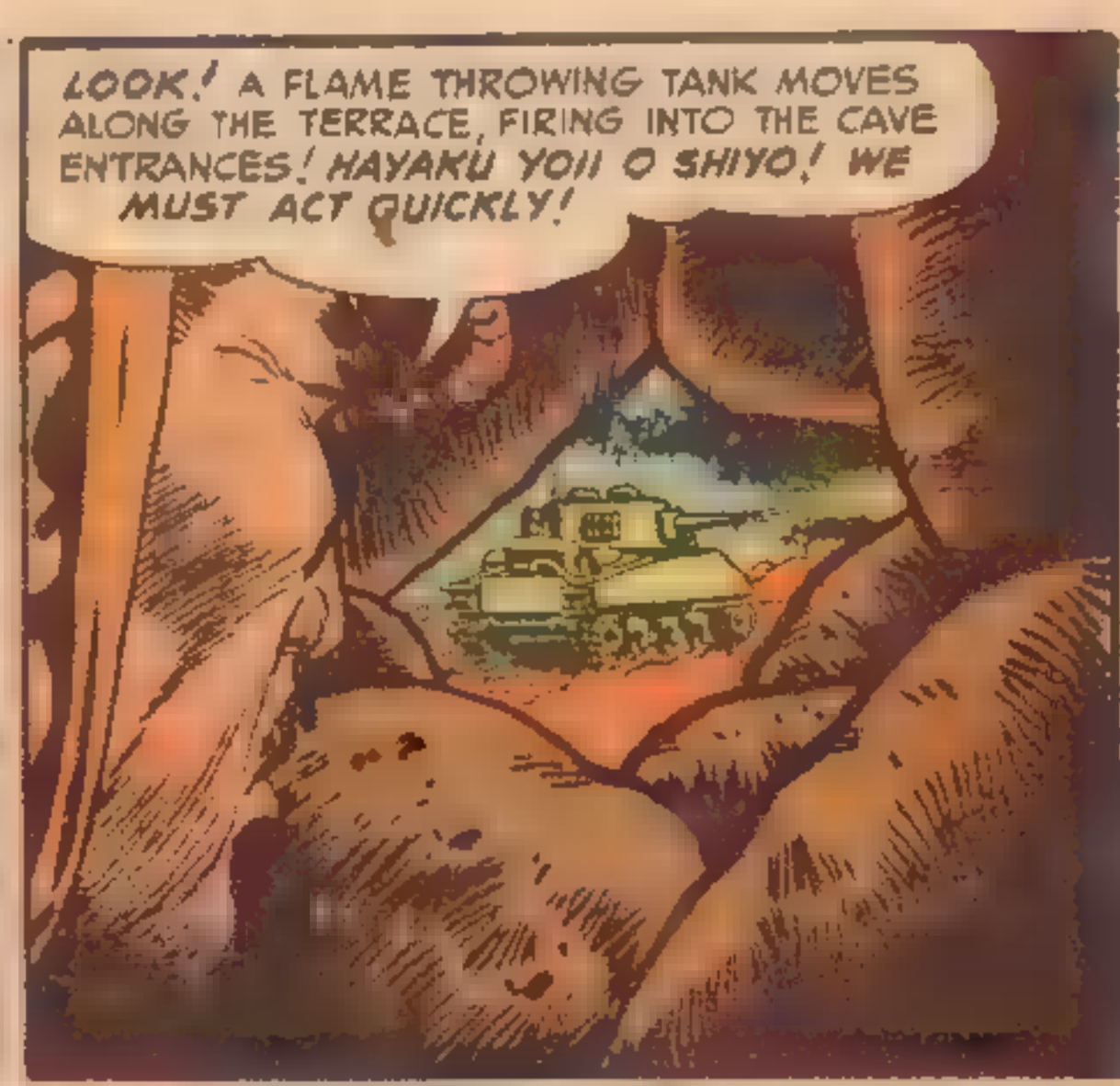
SOLDIERS! IT DOES NOT LOOK TOO WELL! WE HAVE OUTFOXED THE AMERICAN DEVILS BY USING OUR PASSAGEWAYS AGAIN AND AGAIN! BUT THIS CAVE ASSIGNED TO US IS BECOMING FAST SEALED UP! WE HAVE FEW EXITS OPEN TO US! BUT LET US ALL REMEMBER OUR BATTLE VOWS! WE WILL ***DIE FIGHTING***, AND EACH MAN WILL TAKE ***TEN AMERICANS WITH HIM!***

NANI HANASHIYAGARU! HEAR HOW HE TALKS!

'TAKE TEN AMERICANS WITH HIM! DIE FOR THE EMPEROR!' BAKATARE! HE IS A MILITARY MAN! LET ***HIM*** DIE!

LET HIM GO FENCE THE AMERICANS WITH HIS SAMURAI SWORD! HE MAY WANT TO DIE FOR THE EMPEROR, BUT I WANT TO LIVE! I HAVE NO DESIRE FOR DEATH!

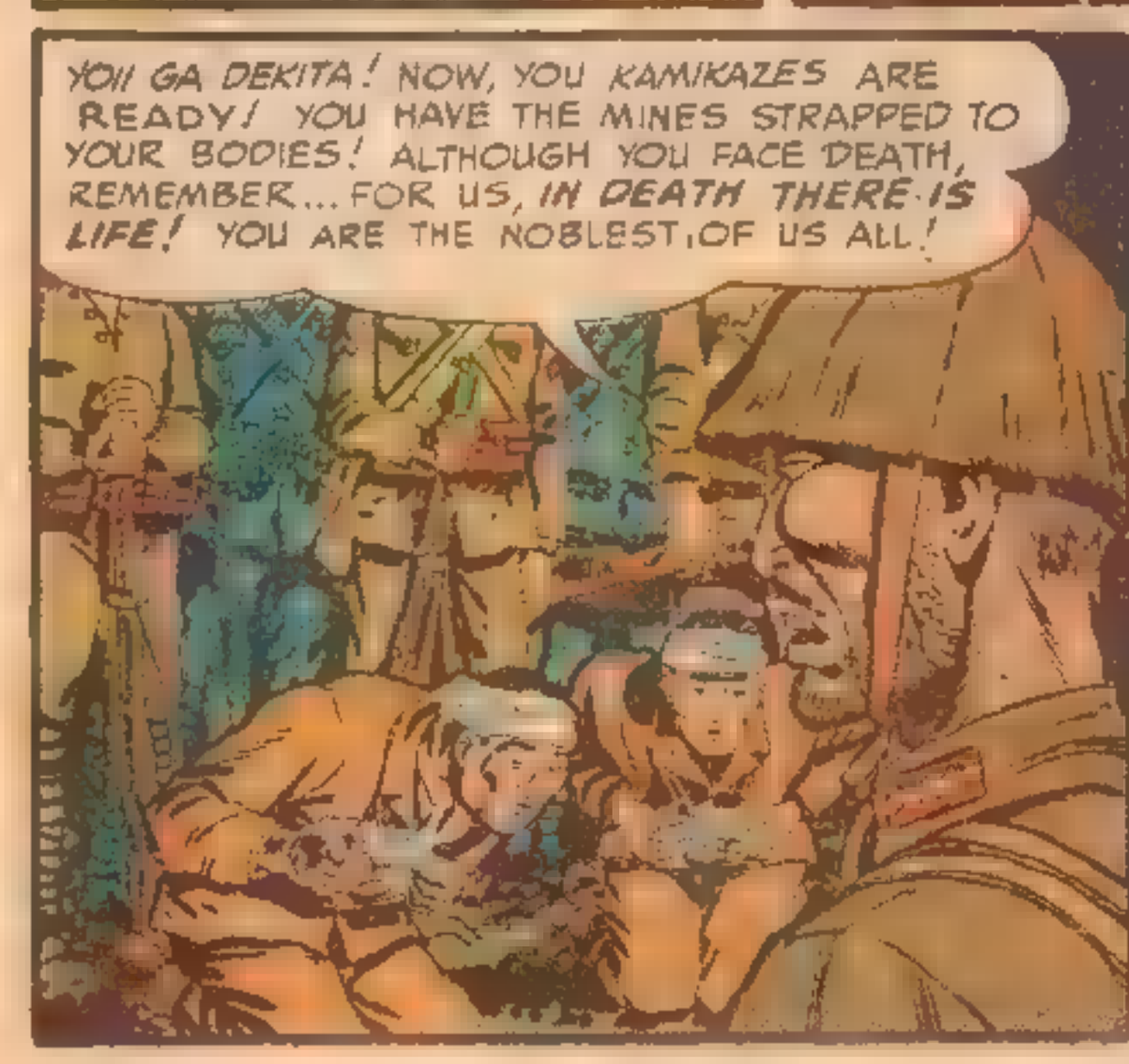
COME, SOLDIERS! OUR LAST CAVE ENTRANCE IS UNDETECTED! IT APPEARS LIKE A ROCKPILE FROM THE OUTSIDE! TONIKAKU YOKARO!

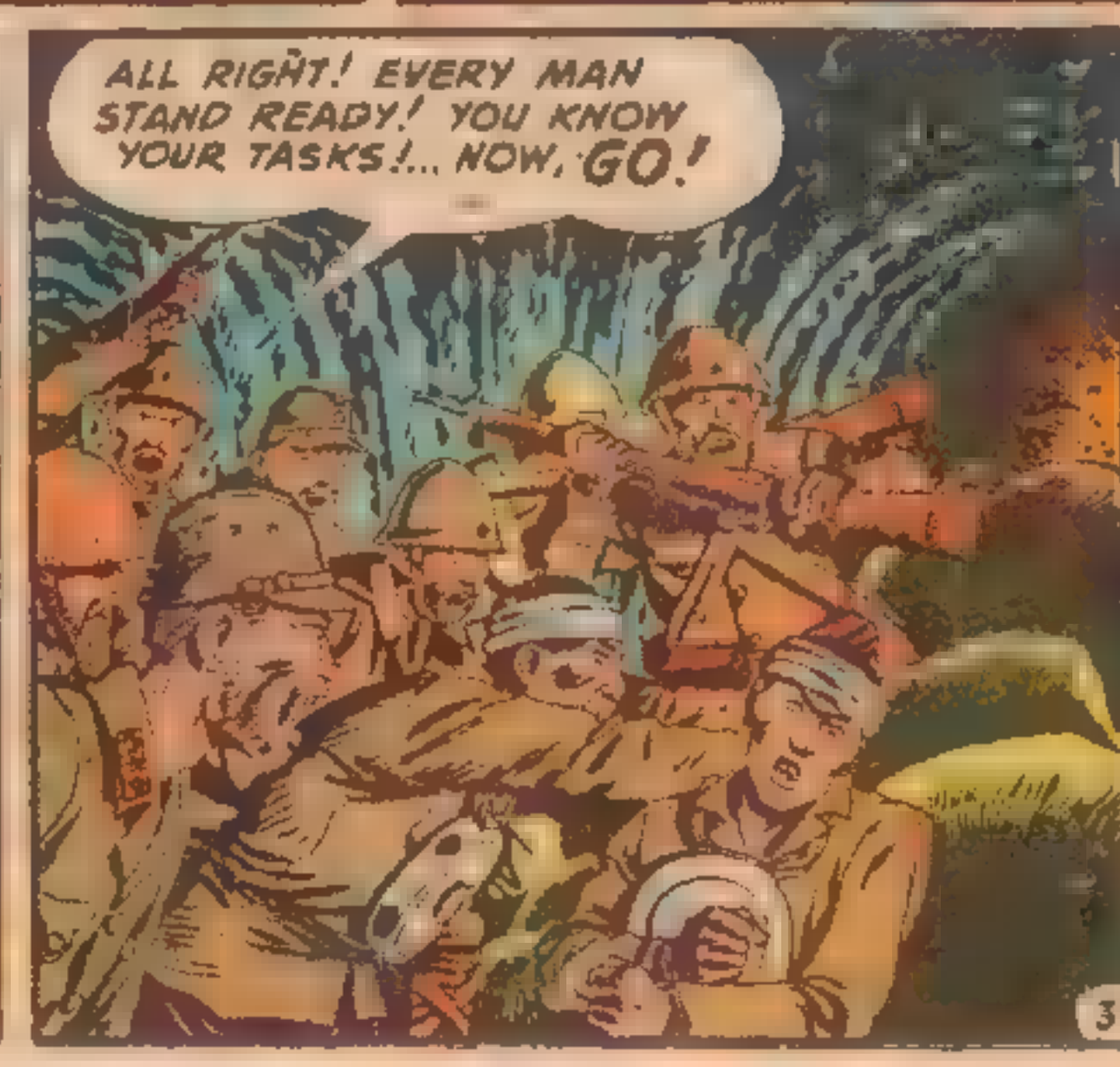

LOOK! A FLAME THROWING TANK MOVES ALONG THE TERRACE, FIRING INTO THE CAVE ENTRANCES! HAYAKU YOII O SHIYO! WE MUST ACT QUICKLY!

NOW, WE SHALL HAVE OUR REVENGE! LISTEN CAREFULLY, MEN! WE ARE SHORT OF WATER, AND A CISTERN LIES JUST ONE HUNDRED YARDS AWAY!

NOW, YOU TWO... YOU PILOTS WHO HAVE TAKEN THE KAMIKAZE OATH AND WEAR THE KAMIKAZE SCARVES! TO YOU SHALL FALL THE TASK OF RUNNING TO THE TANK AND DESTROYING IT!

THE REMAINDER OF US SHALL SPLIT INTO GROUPS! HALF SHALL RUN TO THE CISTERN WITH PAILS, AND HALF WILL REMAIN TO CREATE DIVERSIONARY COVERING FIRE! SONO TORI DA!


YOII GA DEKITA! NOW, YOU KAMIKAZES ARE READY! YOU HAVE THE MINES STRAPPED TO YOUR BODIES! ALTHOUGH YOU FACE DEATH, REMEMBER... FOR US, IN DEATH THERE IS LIFE! YOU ARE THE NOBLEST OF US ALL!


ALL RIGHT! EVERY MAN STAND READY! YOU KNOW YOUR TASKS!... NOW, GO!

WORE NO ATOTSUKE RO! MIZUTAMARI NO TOKORO NI!
CRACK!
CRACK

AMERIKA NO BAKA YARO! KONDO KOSO YATTSUKERU ZO!!
CRACK!
CRACK!
CRACK!

BLA-OW!
BLAM!

BANZAI! THE TANK IS DESTROYED!
TO THE CISTERN! ...UH!
ABUNAI! A MACHINE GUN! ...OH!
TATTA-TATTA-TAT!

BULLETS! EVERYWHERE!.. MUST GET BACK!
BRATTAT!

MUST... OH! A BURNING IN MY ARM! I AM SHOT!
B-DING
BWEEEEE

I AM WOUNDED! BUT I AM ALIVE! AT LEAST I AM ALIVE! I DON'T WANT TO DIE! NOT YET! NOT YET!
BDOW!
BDEEE!

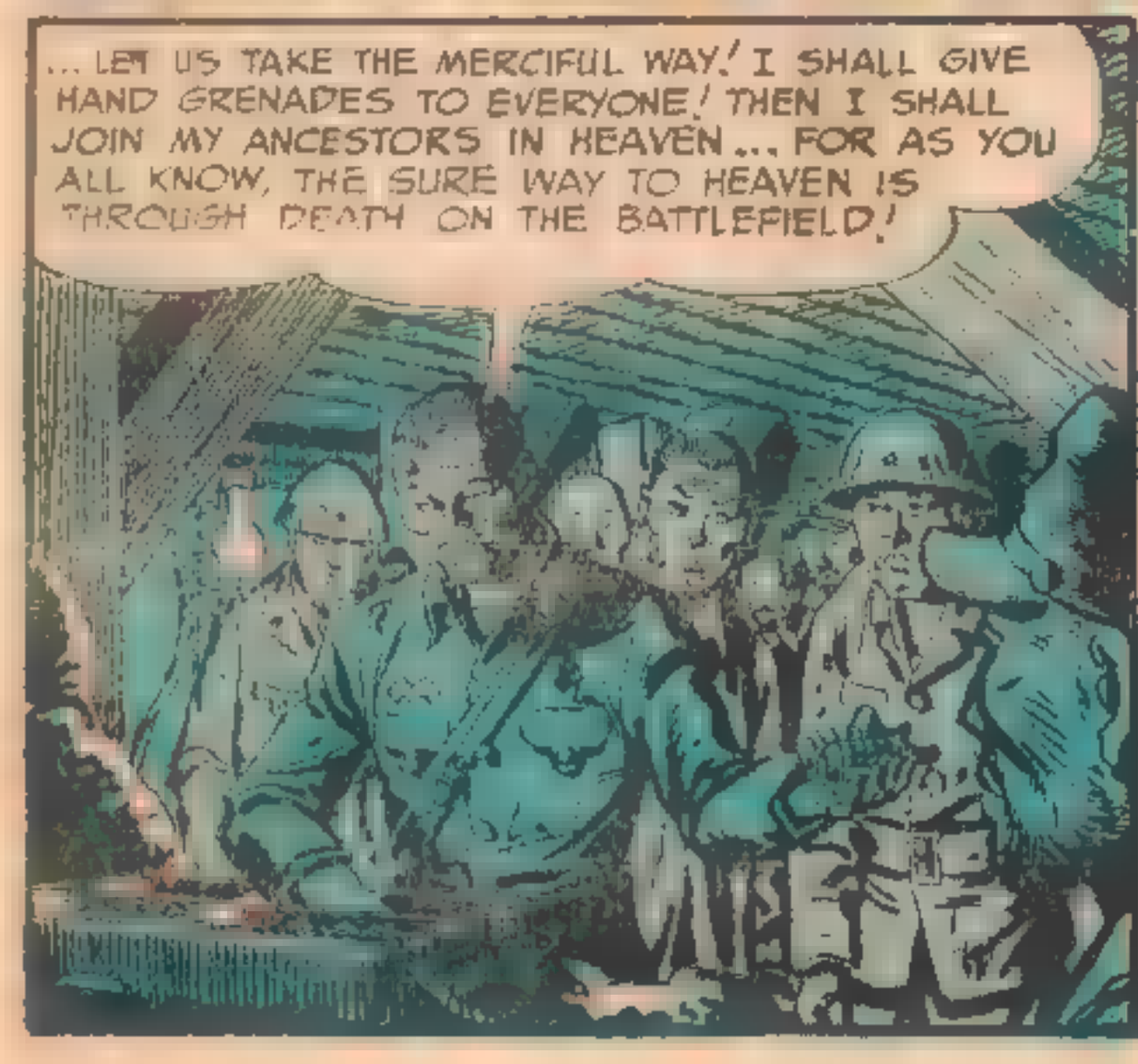
KIMIRA KOI! BACK INTO THE PASSAGEWAY! THE AMERICANS WILL SOON SHOOT FLAMING OIL INTO THIS TUNNEL!

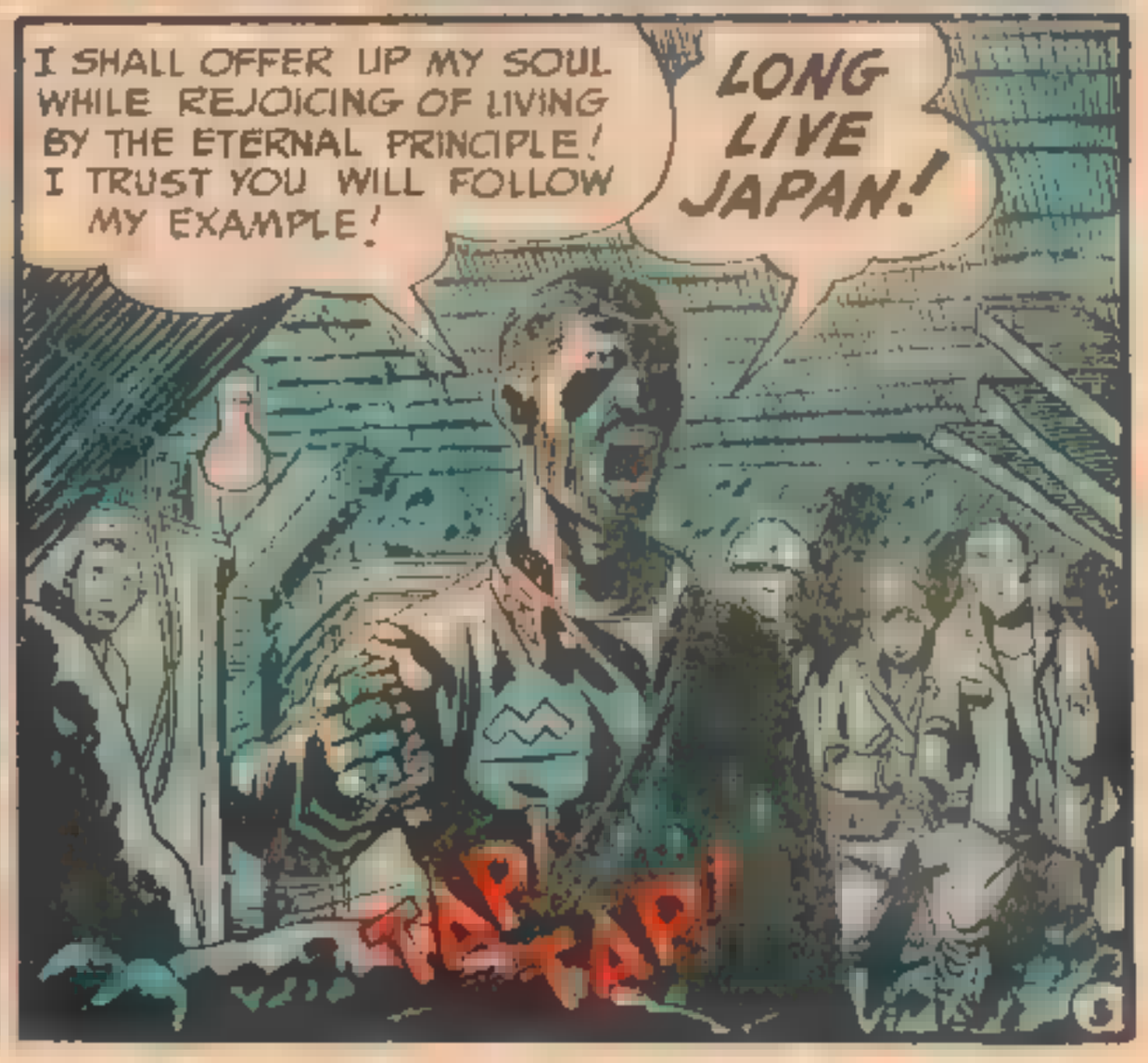
WE WILL STOP HERE!

KIMIRA WA NIPPON HEISHI DA!! WE ARE TRAPPED! THIS SECTOR IS COMPLETELY CUT OFF! THE AMERICANS NOW GUARD EVERY EXIT!

THE ONLY ESCAPE IS SURRENDER OR DEATH... AND, SPEAKING FOR MYSELF, I WOULD DIE A HUNDRED DEATHS RATHER THAN FACE THE DISGRACE AND TORTURE OF CAPTURE!

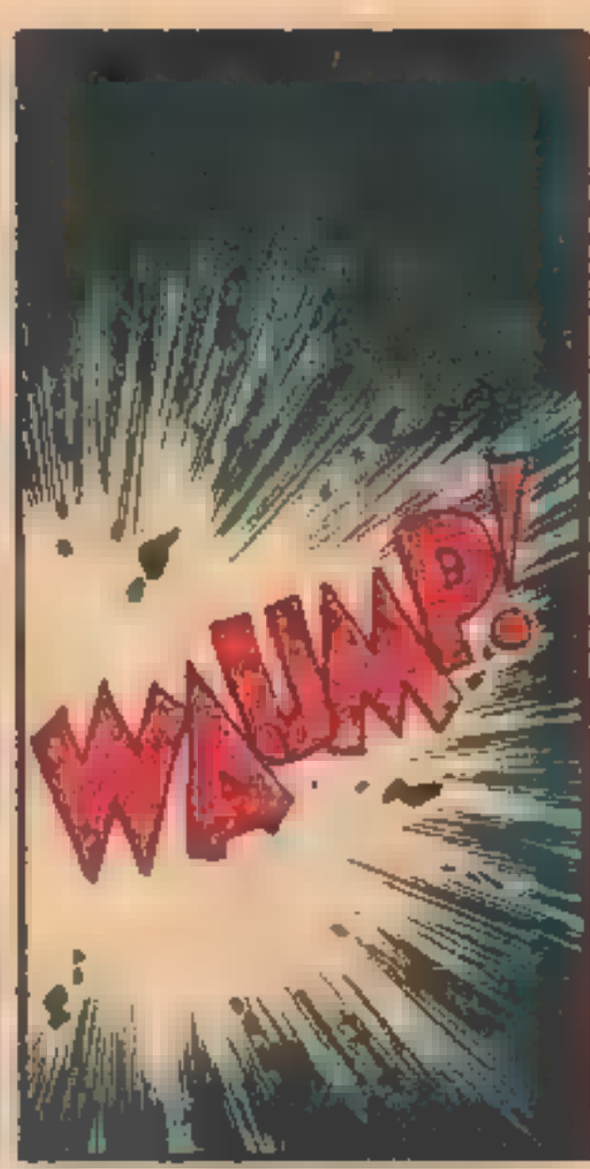
I AM SURE YOU ALL FEEL THE SAME! SINCE WE CANNOT LEAVE THE CAVES, AND SINCE WE FACE ONLY SLOW DEATH BY THIRST AND SUFFOCATION...


... LET US TAKE THE MERCIFUL WAY! I SHALL GIVE HAND GRENADES TO EVERYONE! THEN I SHALL JOIN MY ANCESTORS IN HEAVEN... FOR AS YOU ALL KNOW, THE SURE WAY TO HEAVEN IS THROUGH DEATH ON THE BATTLEFIELD!

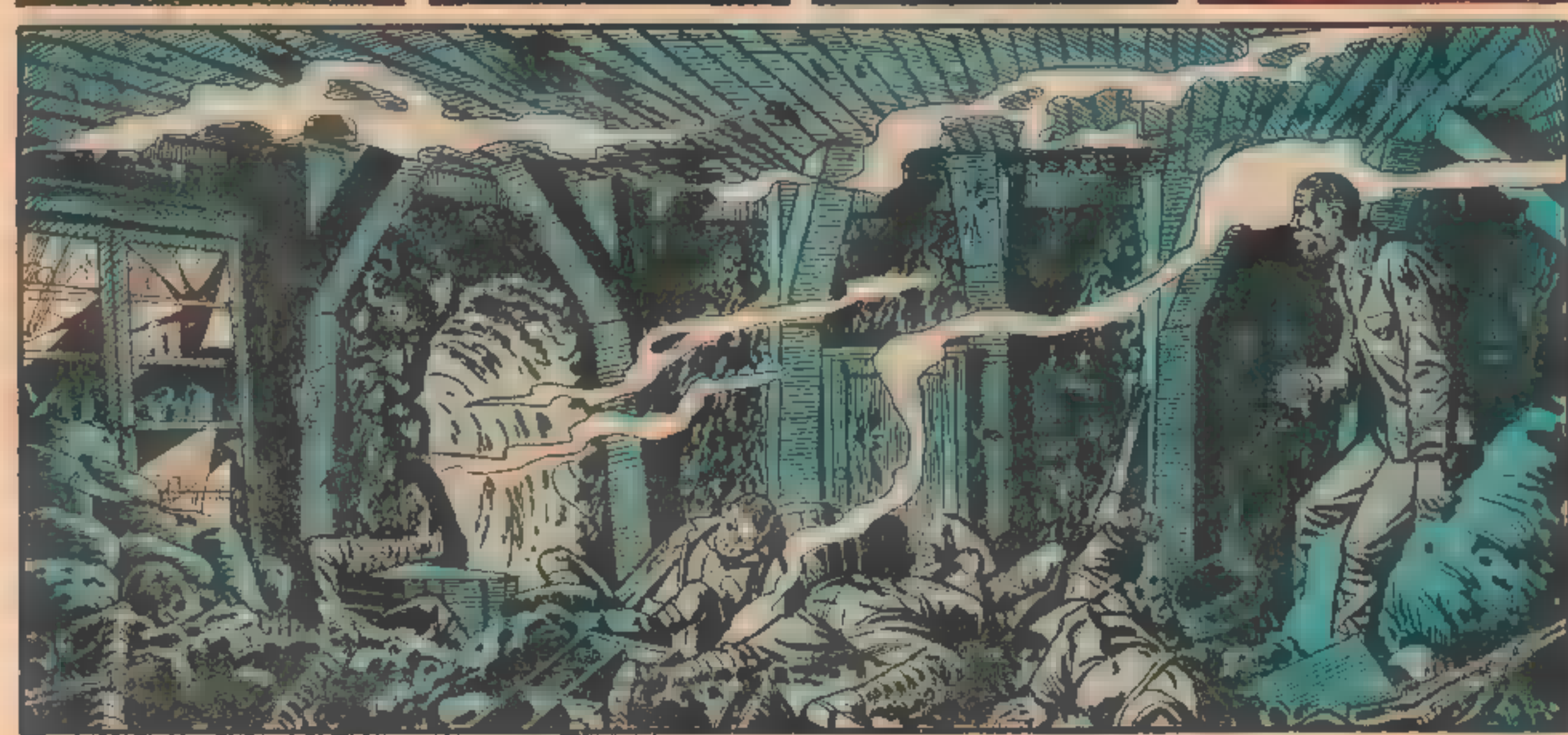

I SHALL OFFER UP MY SOUL WHILE REJOICING OF LIVING BY THE ETERNAL PRINCIPLE! I TRUST YOU WILL FOLLOW MY EXAMPLE!
LONG LIVE JAPAN!
TAP TAP!

WAUMP!

RAP! RAP!
RAP!


WAUMP!

WAUMP!



(COUGH!) ALL ARE DEAD! (COUGH!) ALL BUT I!

I WANT TO LIVE! I DON'T WANT TO GO OUT WITH A HAND GRENADE BURST!

I AM TREMBLING AND SHAKING LIKE A LEAF! I HAVE NO COURAGE! NO COURAGE TO SET OFF A GRENADE! I AM A COWARD!

MATTAKU NASAKENAI NA —!! I CAN NEVER FACE THOSE I LOVE AT HOME! I AM A DISGRACE! MY ARM PAINS! I AM SICK AND THIRSTY... AND WRETCHED... OH, SO WRETCHED! NASAKENAI NA! WHAT'S THE USE OF LIVING! THERE IS ONLY ONE WAY TO REDEEM MYSELF... ONE WAY!

I DON'T CARE ANY MORE! I DON'T CARE!

BANZAI! BANZAI! AMERIKA JIN BAKA!

HEY! THERE'S ONE!

HE'S GOT GRE-NADES!

GET 'IM!

BLAM!

BLAM!

BRATTA-TATTA-TAT!!

BLAM!

HOW DO YOU *LIKE* THAT?

CRAZY JAPS!

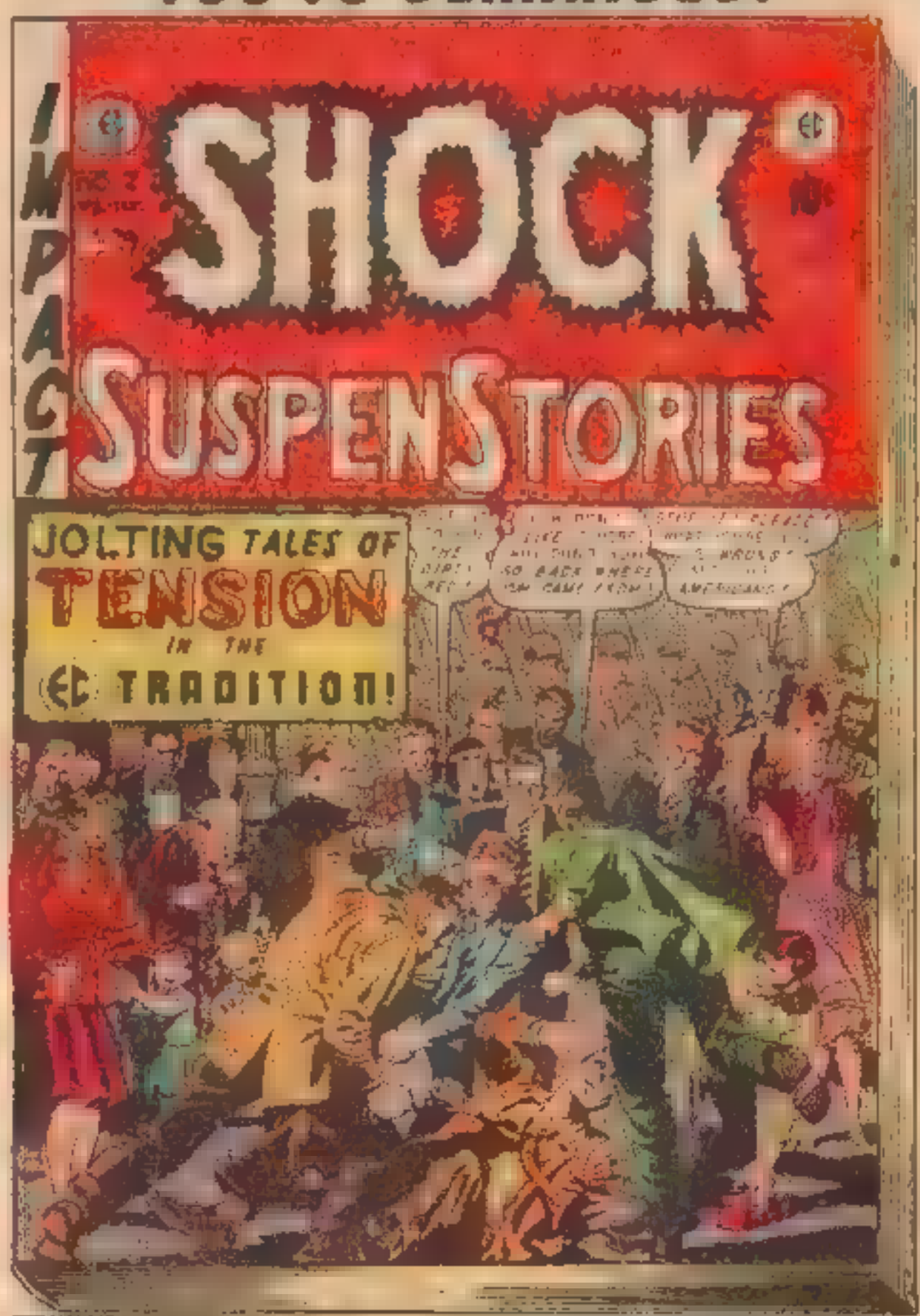
THEY COMMIT SUICIDE EVERY TIME!

I WONDER WHY?

BY D PLUS 19, THE MARINES HAD CUT TO THE SEA! THE JAPS WERE SPLIT! NOW CAME THE 'MOPPING UP'!

E.C. FANS!

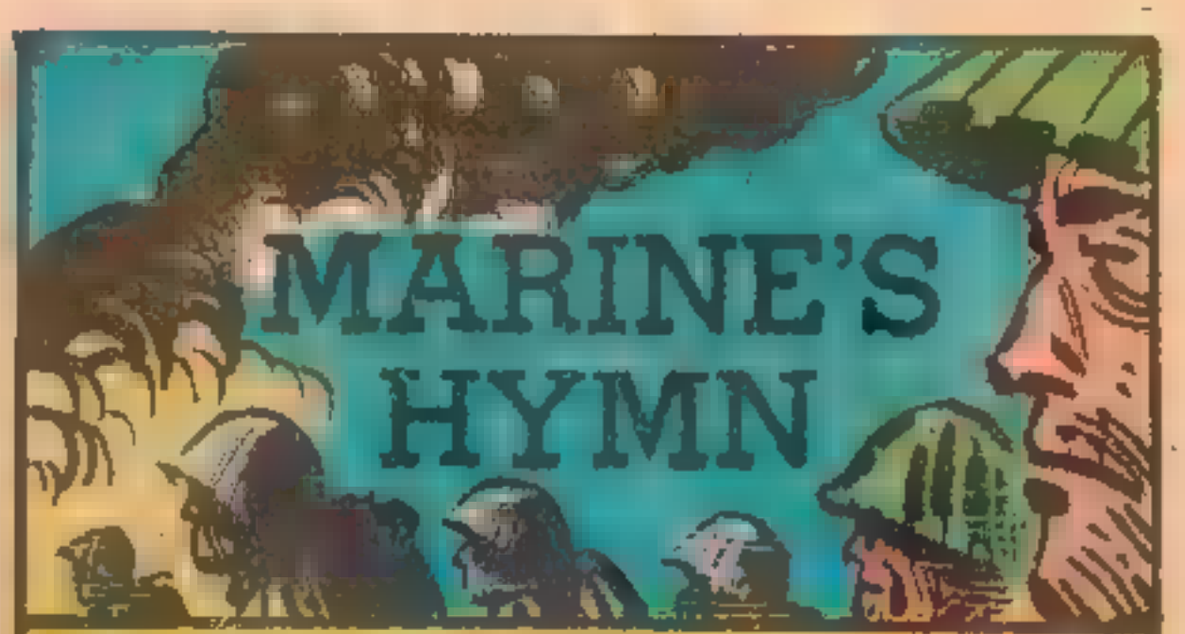
YOU'VE WRITTEN!
YOU'VE TELEGRAPHED!
YOU'VE PHONED!
YOU'VE THREATENED US!
SO HERE IT IS! THE MAGAZINE
YOU'VE DEMANDED!



AN ENTERTAINING EC COMIC

ANOTHER
"NEW TREND"
SURE-FIRE WINNER!

ON SALE NOW
AT ALL NEWSTANDS!



From the Halls of Montezuma
To the shores of Tripoli,
We fight our country's battles
In the air, on land and sea.
First to fight for right and freedom
And to keep our honor clean;
We are proud to claim the title of
UNITED STATES MARINE.

Brother, there's many a mile and many a Marine-invaded shore between "the Halls of Montezuma to the shores of Tripoli"! But our idolized Marine Corps earned their "first to fight" reputation back on November 10, 1775, at Tun Tavern in Philadelphia. It was then that the Continental Congress sent out a call for seagoing soldiers, able to fight on land or water. Yes, a stalwart little band, equipped with flintlocks and dressed in make-shift clothes, gathered at Tun Tavern that day. Little did they know that their band would number 485,000 men in World War II, some 175 years later!

During its thriving and colorful existence, the Marine Corps has waded, crawled, scrambled, and blasted its way to shore in over 250 places on the face of the earth! They have climbed more mountains, sailed more seas, crossed more deserts; effected more rescues, quelled more rebellions, stormed more garrisons, unseated more tyrants; ridden more camels, dog sleds, shaggy Mongolian ponies, rubber boats, and submarines, than any other Yankee fighting

force! They also suffered 85,000 casualties in World War II.

General Winfield Scott took the Marines on his valiant march to Mexico City in 1847. The Marines knew what Scott meant when he drew his sword and threw away the scabbard. In that stubborn Battle of Churubusco, the Marines joined forces with regular soldiers to flatten stiff Mexican defenses and scale the walls of Chapultepec. They took the National Palace . . . the now renowned "Halls of Montezuma."

There was a time when Barbary State pirates, on the north coast of Africa, abused our merchantmen. When a tribute-demanding pasha cut down the Stars and Stripes from over our consulate in 1801, our Navy and Marines responded to this brazen declaration of war. Under Lt. Stephen Decatur, the Marines struck the "shores of Tripoli."

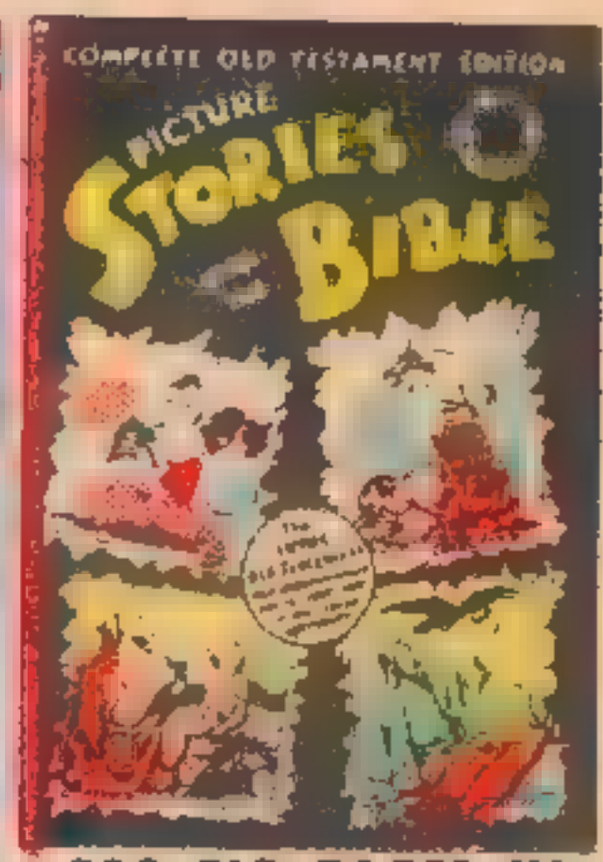
Marines marched from Alexandria, Egypt, across the Libyan Desert, along the shores of the Mediterranean, to seize the walled city of Derna in Tripoli. The Stars and Stripes flew over that city in 1805, the first time Old Glory waved in that part of the world.

Soon after Communist North Koreans pushed across the 38th parallel, the Leathernecks were in action against a numerically superior enemy. (Before this war is over, the Marine Corps will have engaged in many more bitter campaigns!

First to fight for right and freedom
And to keep our honor clean;
We are proud to claim the title of
UNITED STATES MARINE!

144 BIG PAGES IN FULL COLOR

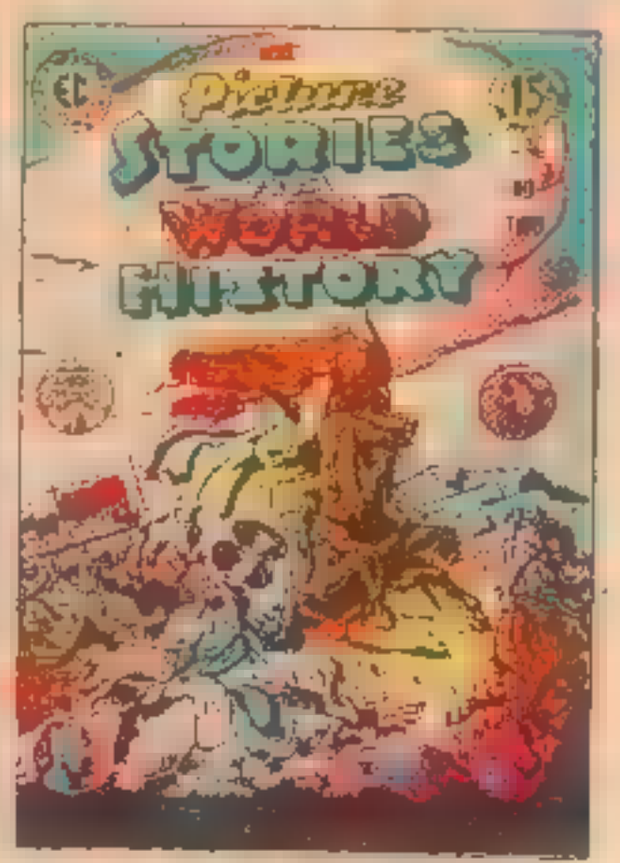
Containing the complete story of the Life of Christ and Peter and Paul and the founding of the Early Christian Church. Included are maps showing Palestine at the time of Jesus and chronological indexes of principal events and Scripture references to episodes illustrated.



232 BIG PAGES IN FULL COLOR

Here under one cover, in full color continuity, re-edited and arranged in chronological order, are *all the stories of the Old Testament heroes* from the four issues of the magazine. Printed in four colors throughout and bound with *brightly varnished heavy board covers.*

No. 2 — Amazing Discoveries about Food & Health. 15¢



No. 2 — Europe's Struggle for Civilization. 15¢

(Write for special school prices)

EDUCATIONAL COMICS, INC.
225 LAFAYETTE ST., NEW YORK 12, N. Y.

I enclose $_____ for _____ copies.
COMPLETE OLD TESTAMENT ..... 75c ☐
COMPLETE NEW TESTAMENT ..... 50c ☐

PICTURE STORIES FROM SCIENCE (No. 2) ☐
PICTURE STORIES FROM WORLD HIST. (No. 2) ☐
(15c for each copy)

Name_____

Address_____

City_____ Postal Zone_____ State_____

Please print plainly. No C.O.D. Do not send postage stamps.

FRONT LINES

Some of you readers may remember that in our first FRONT LINES page we printed a letter from a Miss Margaret M. Credie! This letter has had the effect of a time bomb! Your comments on Miss Credie's letter have been pouring in. Unfortunately, we cannot begin to print all of the letters, and so must regretfully omit many thoughtful and intelligent ones. We are sure that those who were passed up will understand! We are happy to report that of the literally hundreds and hundreds of letters received, only ONE sided with Miss Credie!:

Dear Editors,

...Don't taint the kiddies' minds with how horrible adults are in war

Mrs. Mary McNamarra
Stamford, Conn

And now some letters from the so-called "kiddies"...

Dear Editors,

I thought I'd better cool down a little before answering Miss Credie's letter! Her main point is that because there is so much brutality in the world, everyone ought to seek escape to forget the world we're living in! The world is in such a stomach-turning mess that the front pages of the New York Times will either have to print comedy or go unread, according to Miss Credie!

Larry Stark
Glens Falls, N.Y

...I consider myself one of the younger generation Miss Credie speaks about When I read a comic book, I don't always look for funny things I look for exciting dramatic things.

Robert King
Cumberland Md

...If we, as boys, by reading the magazine, can see what war is like, perhaps when we grow up, some of us may put a stop to it before the world is destroyed

James Savage
Yonkers, N.Y

...Miss Credie has taken a sad view of things. Would the world be better if men didn't speak of war?

Robert Heintz
Dayton, Ohio

...Miss Credie, I'm afraid, is terribly outnumbered in these United States. I firmly believe the E.C. Line to be God's Punishment to all the other comic magazine houses for mulcting the public for so long with second-rate trash!

Joseph Gardon
Buffalo, N.Y

These were just a few of the more patient letters we received! A little *less* patient were those who said simply...

...She can go fly a kite!

Pete Brown
Miami Beach, Fla.

...I think it a (CENSORED) outrage!

Anthony Thiele
Chicago, Ill.

...Let her go back to reading love comics...

Thomas Martel
Lebanon, Pa.

Before going on, we'd like to say that we are most pleased to know that we have so many friends! —ed.

Dear Editors,

Concerning Thunderjets in the story WAR MACHINE, *they do not go faster than sound, but a little over 600 mph.*

Brian Moores
Augusta, Maine

True! A popular notion is that our jets are flying at speeds faster than sound. Actually, just a few test planes are flying at that speed! Our popular fighters still fly at sub-sonic speeds. —ed.

Dear Editors,

In your March-April issue you said that the Patton M-46 tank mounted a seventy-five mm cannon. I disagree. It's a 90 mm cannon!

George Chester
Washington, D.C.

Thanks to reader Chester for correcting our mistake. —ed.

Dear Editors,

You had a story mentioning a "bandoleer"! What is a bandoleer?

Max Wiars
(no address given)

A bandoleer is a canvas belt lined with bullet-pouches and usually carried around the shoulders. —ed

Dear Editors,

In my opinion, Harvey Kurtzman is a psychopathic. All the people in his stories are always talking to themselves, or always wanting to knife someone.

Jimmy Phalan
Earlington, Ky.

You're absolutely-right, Jim!
—Wm M Gaines, Managing Editor

Dear Editors,

Would you please tell me the dates when Two-Fisted Tales and Frontline Combat will hit Davis's Drug Store Stand at Park Heights and Belvedere Ave.

Melvin German
Baltimore, Md.

We're afraid you'll have to ask Mr. Davis of Davis's Drug Store Stand at Park Heights and Belvedere Ave., Melvin! (MELVIN???) (Seriously, the best we could give you would be a worthless two week approximation, Mel! The on-sale date varies around the country!)

Subscriptions to any E.C. mag will lower your financial worth by 75c for six issues. a full year's supply. Send the moola along with clearly printed name and address! And keep those beefs, criticisms, compliments and story suggestions coming! Address for mail or subscriptions is:

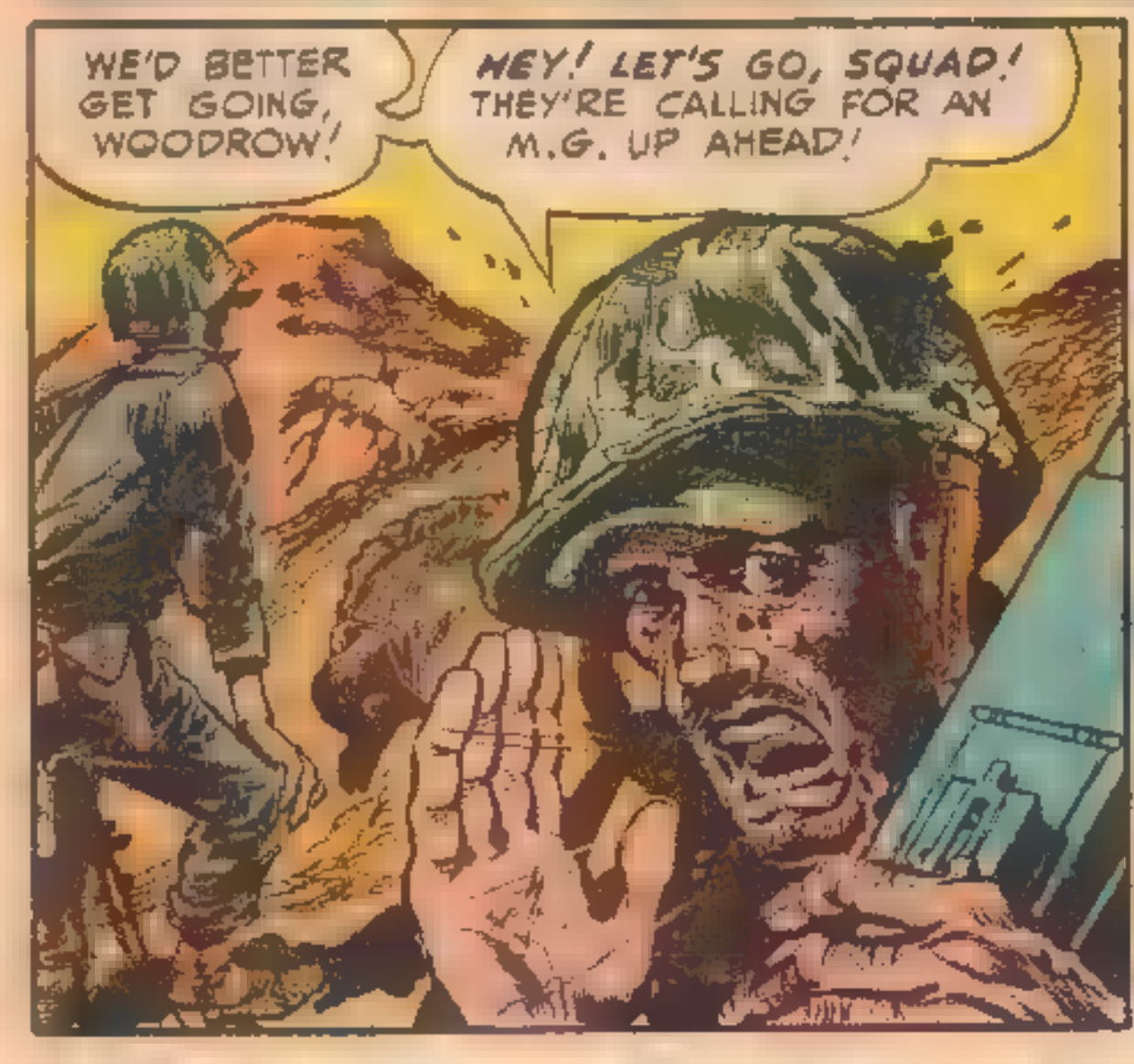
The Editors..
Frontline Combat
Room 706, Dept. 7
225 Lafayette Street
N.Y.C. 12, N.Y.

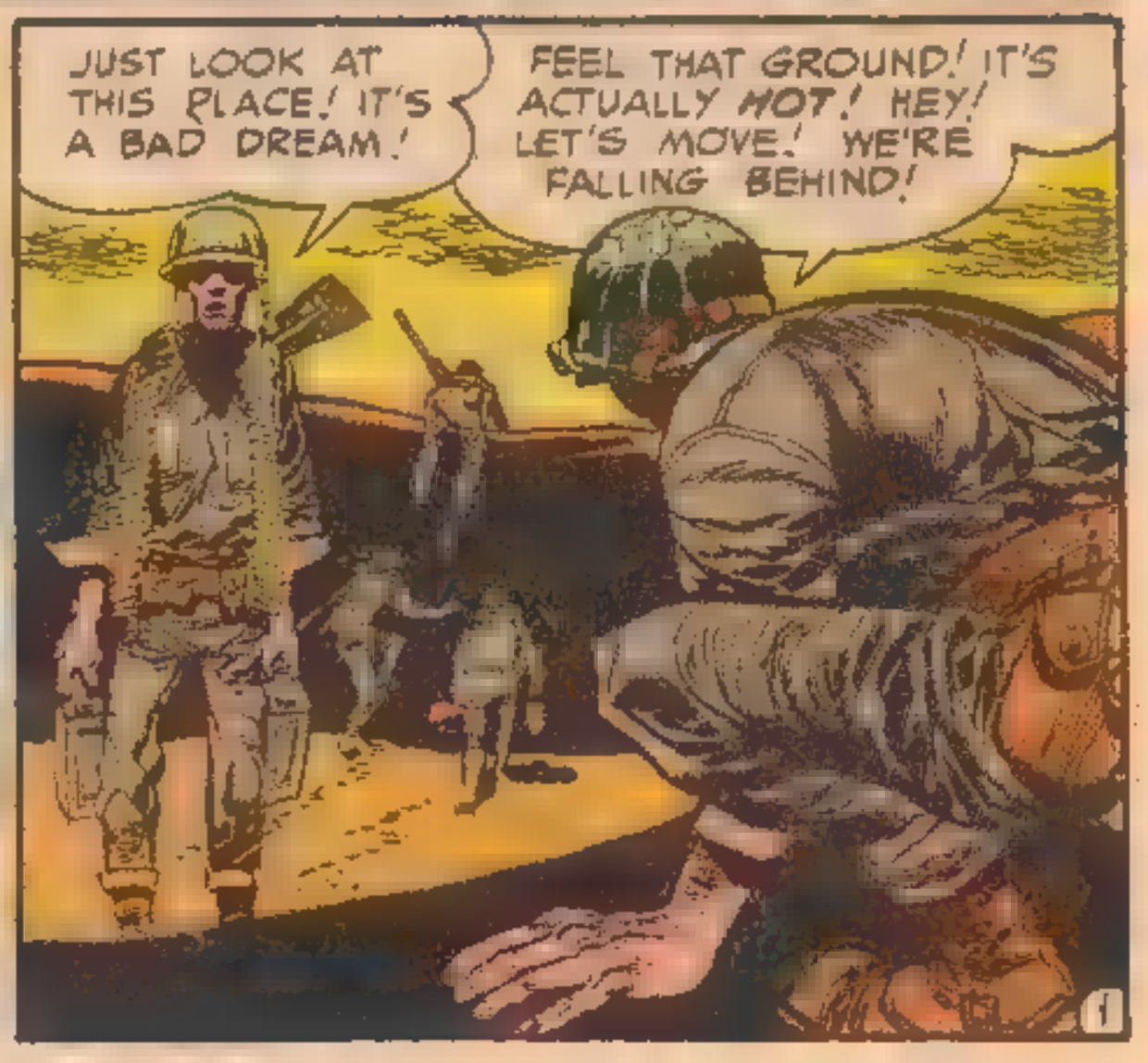
CHAPTER IV: THE BATTLE ON IWO JIMA DIDN'T END SUDDENLY! IT SLOWLY PETERED OUT! AFTER D+19, THE JAPANESE WERE DISORGANIZED AND WITHOUT HEAVY GUNS! NEVERTHELESS, THEY FOUGHT ON TO THE LAST MAN! WITH SOME STRETCH OF THE IMAGINATION, YOU MIGHT CALL THIS LAST PHASE OF THE CAMPAIGN...

MOPPING UP!

MAN! AH CAIN'T FIGGUH HOW THEM JAPANESE MINDS WORK!

HE SURE WALKED INTO THEM BULLETS!

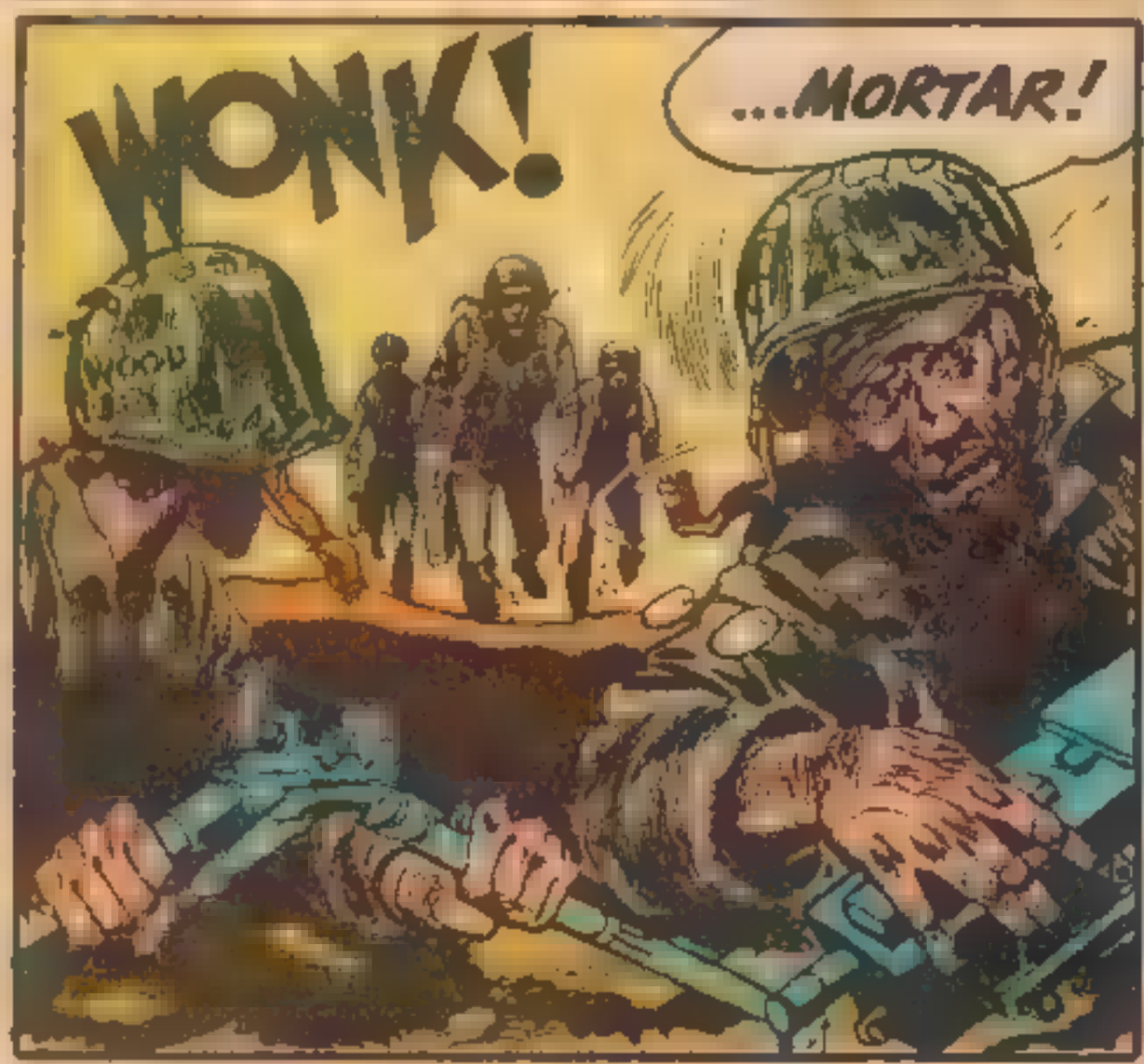




KEEP LOW, WOODROW! I'M GOING TO RUN FOR THAT SHELL-HOLE!
SHO' NUFF, CO'PRAL RALPH!

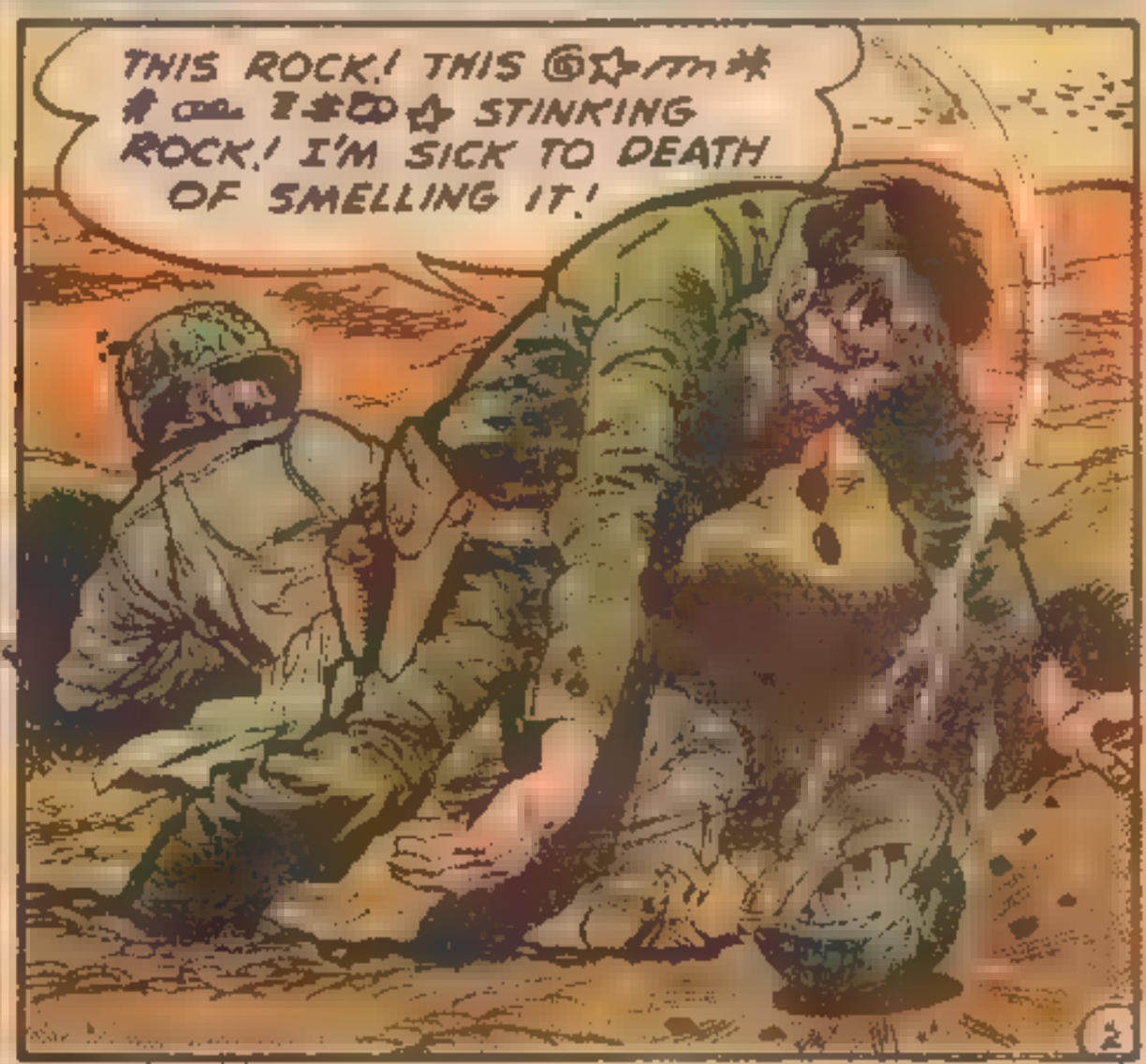
LET'S GO, WOOD!
WHERE THE HECK'S THE REST OF THE CREW?

THEAH A-COMIN', CO'PRAL RALPH!
LET'S GO YOU GUYS! ON THE...

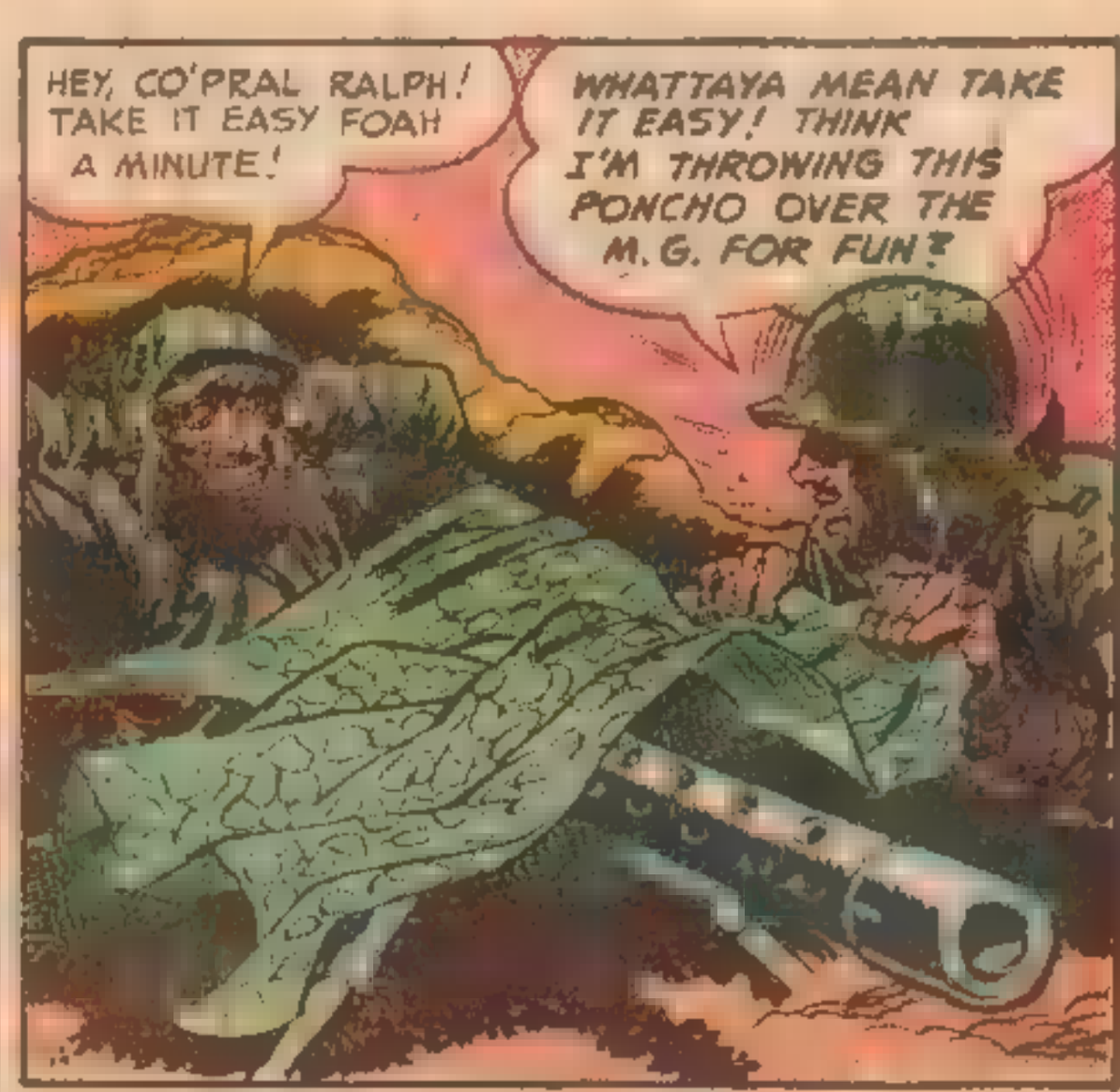

WONK!
...MORTAR!

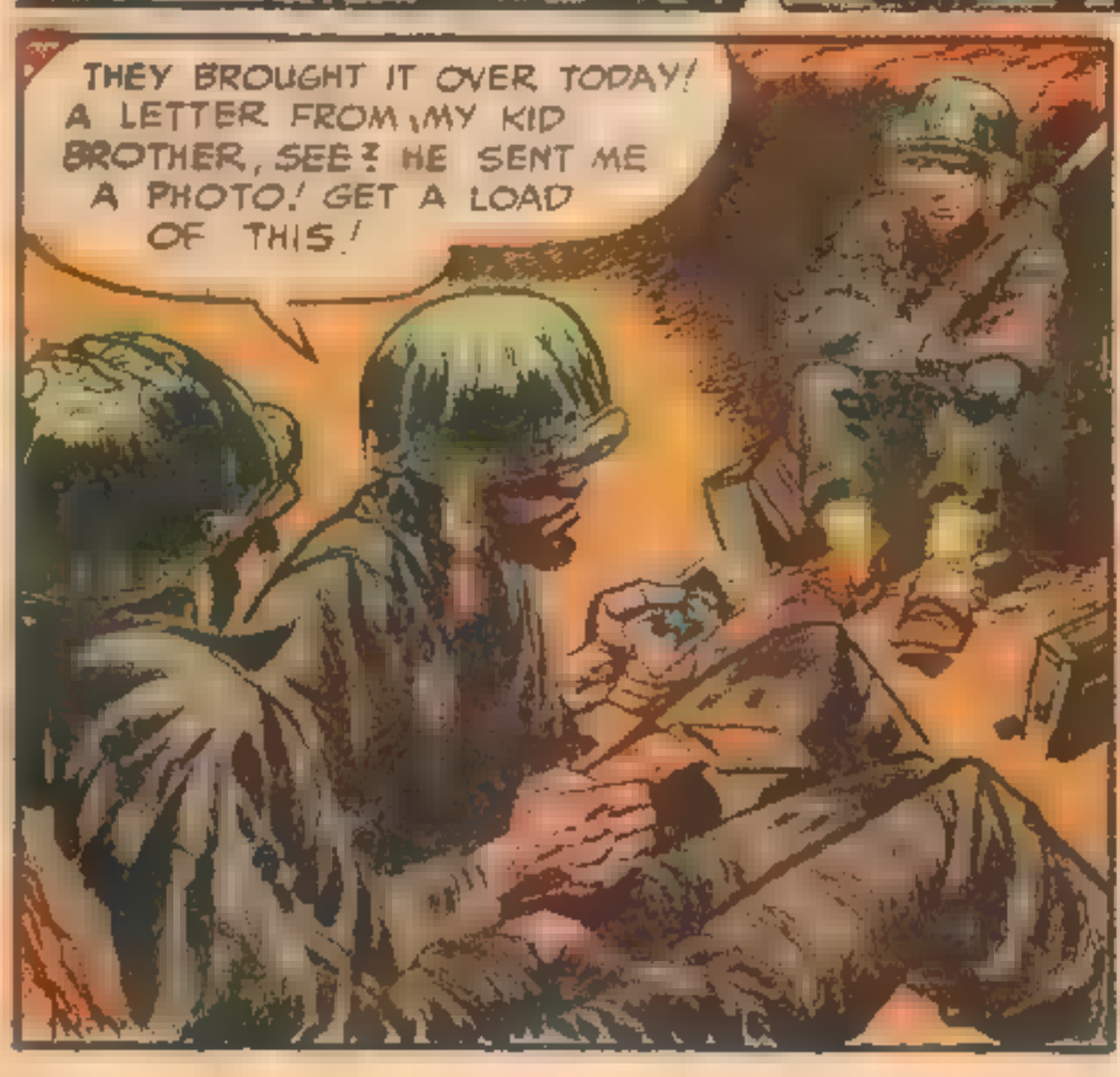
WHUMP!

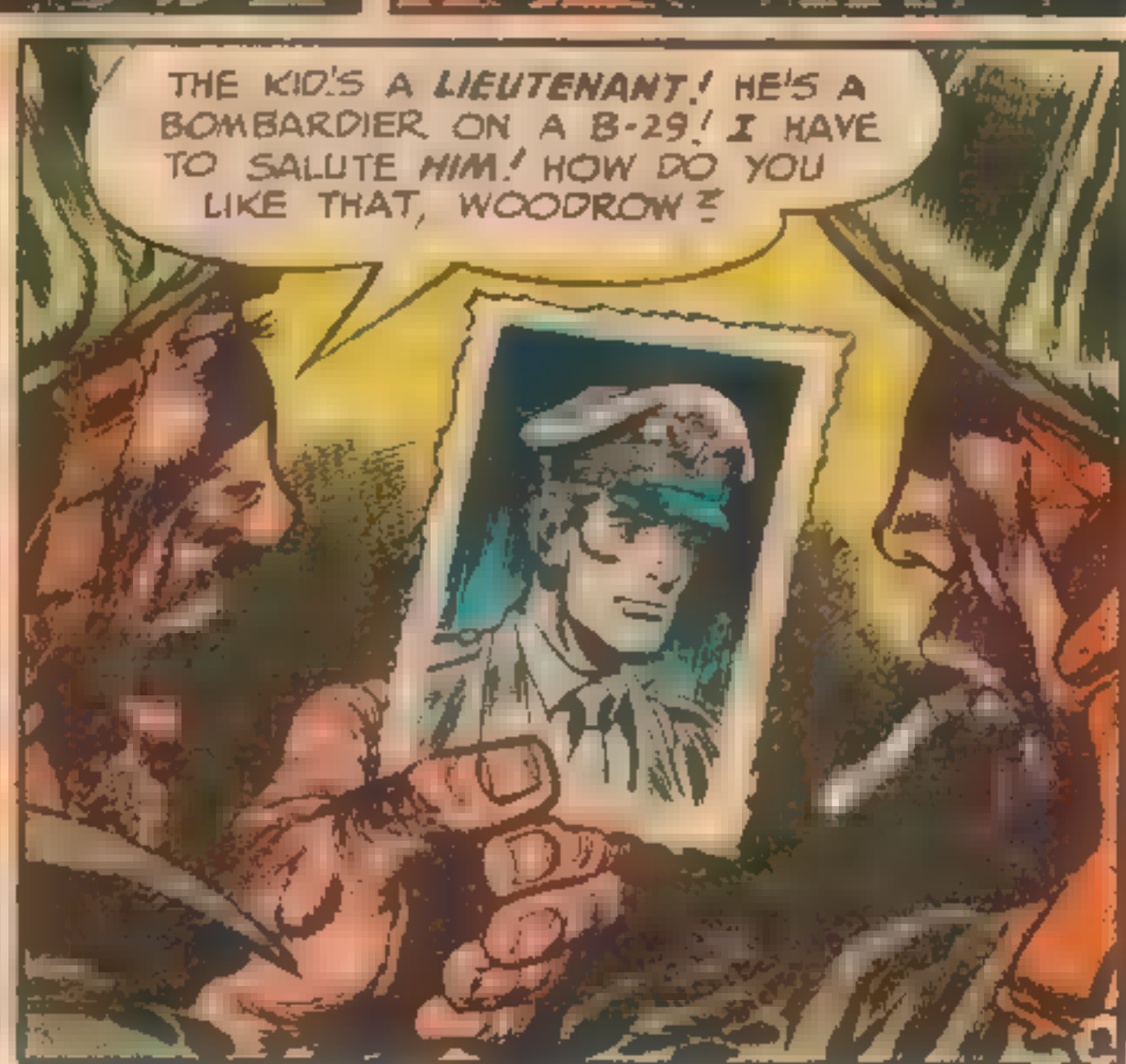
LAWD-A MERCY!
DROPPED RIGHT ON OUR CREW! A DEAD CENTER HIT!


THIS ROCK! THIS @☆/m* # ☺ ☆ STINKING ROCK! I'M SICK TO DEATH OF SMELLING IT!

D-DAY PLUS 21! BY D PLUS 21, THE JAPANESE HELD TWO LAST POCKETS OF RESISTANCE! AND THE JAPANESE BULLETS WERE STILL AS *DEADLY AS EVER!*



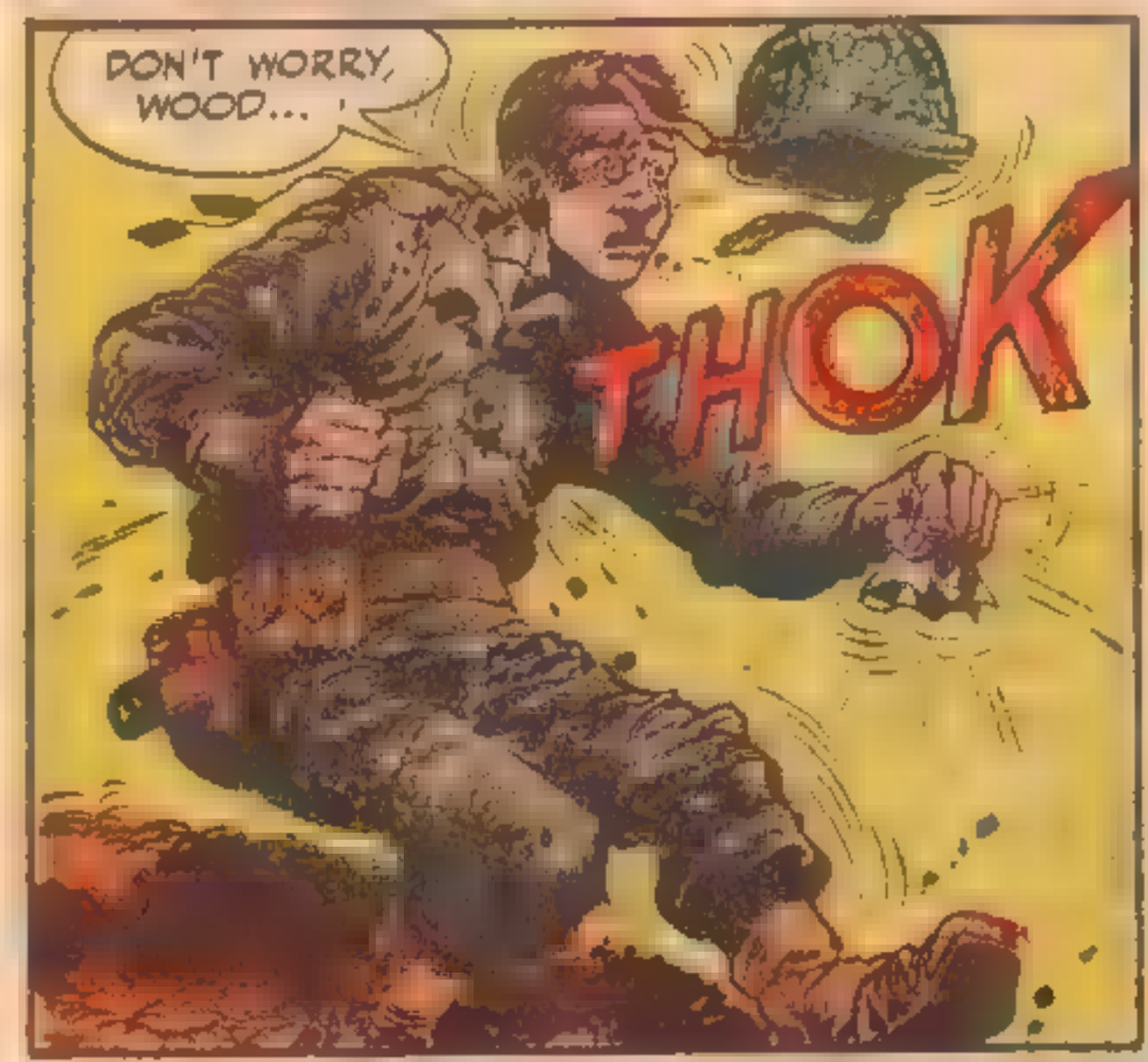




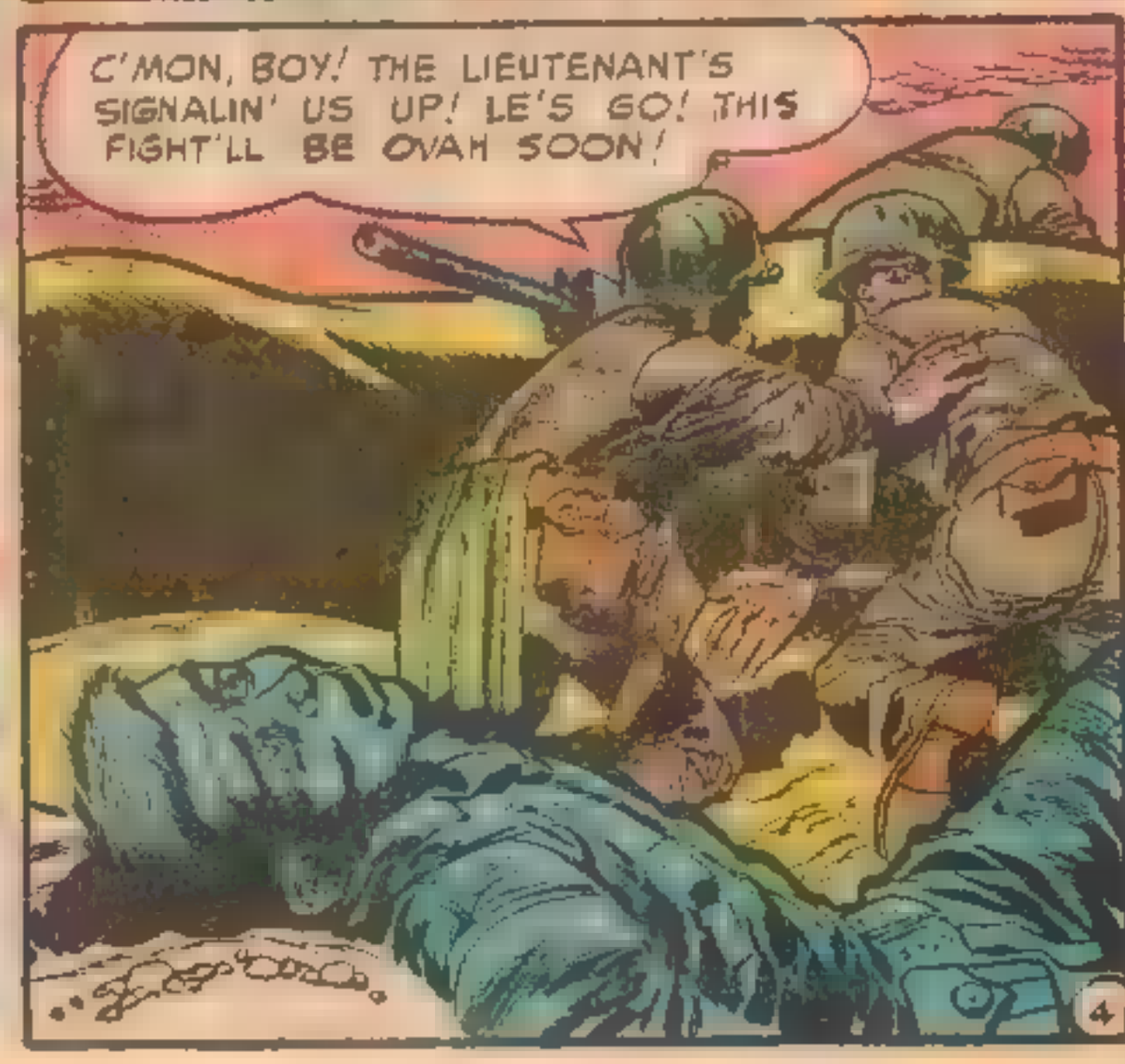
HEY, CORPORAL! MY BROTHER IS IN THE AIR CORPS TOO! HE'S A MAJOR! LOOK!

I'VE GOT A PHOTOGRAPH OF HIM TOO! I THINK HE'S BEEN ON A B-29!

HERE! LET ME SHOW YOU!
GEDDOWN, BOY! THEAH'S A SNIPUH OUT THEAH!


DON'T WORRY, WOOD...
THOK

DID YOU SEE IT? DID YOU SEE IT, WOODROW? THAT KID WAS A REPLACEMENT! I DIDN'T EVEN KNOW HIS NAME! WHY? WHY? WHY?

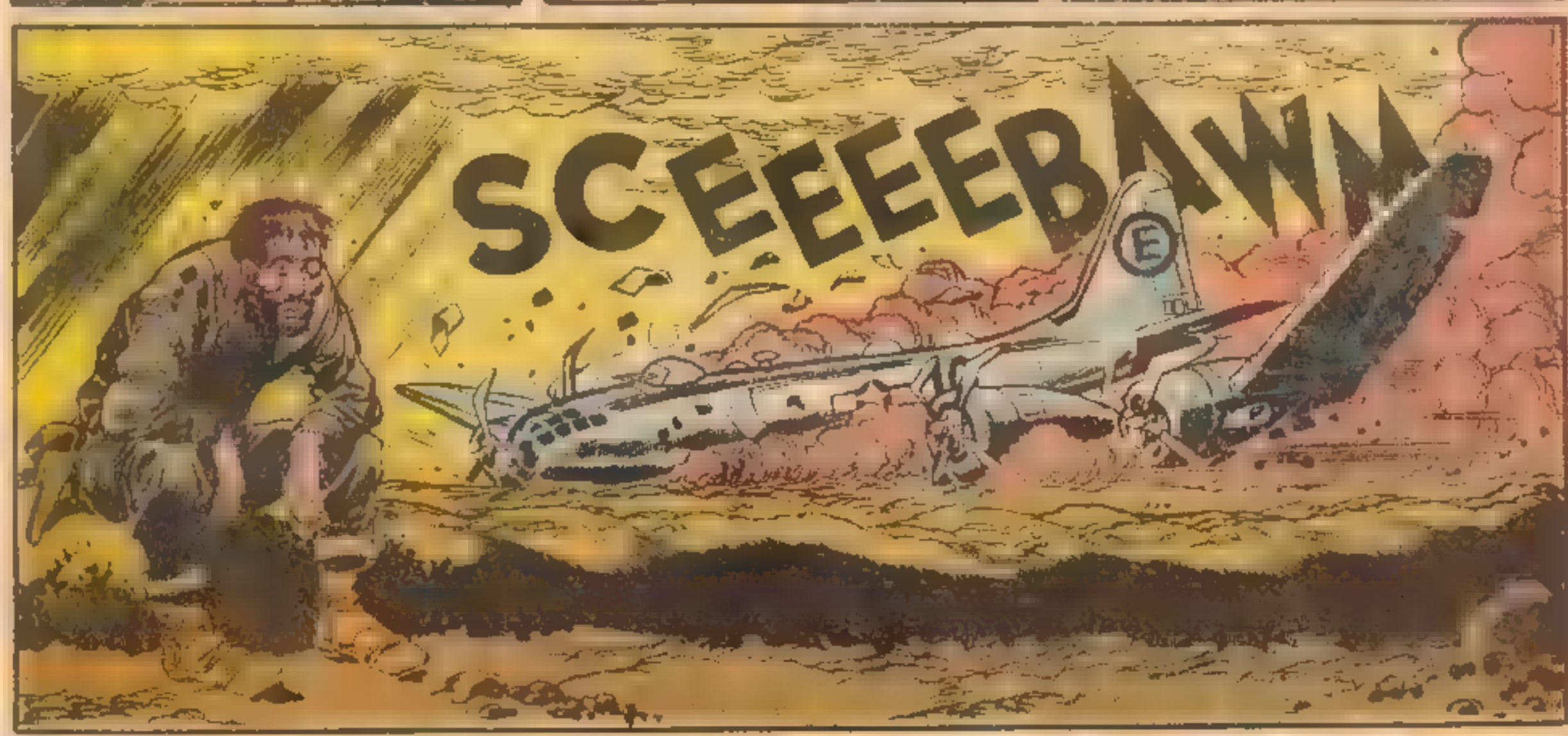

C'MON, BOY! THE LIEUTENANT'S SIGNALIN' US UP! LE'S GO! THIS FIGHT'LL BE OVAH SOON!

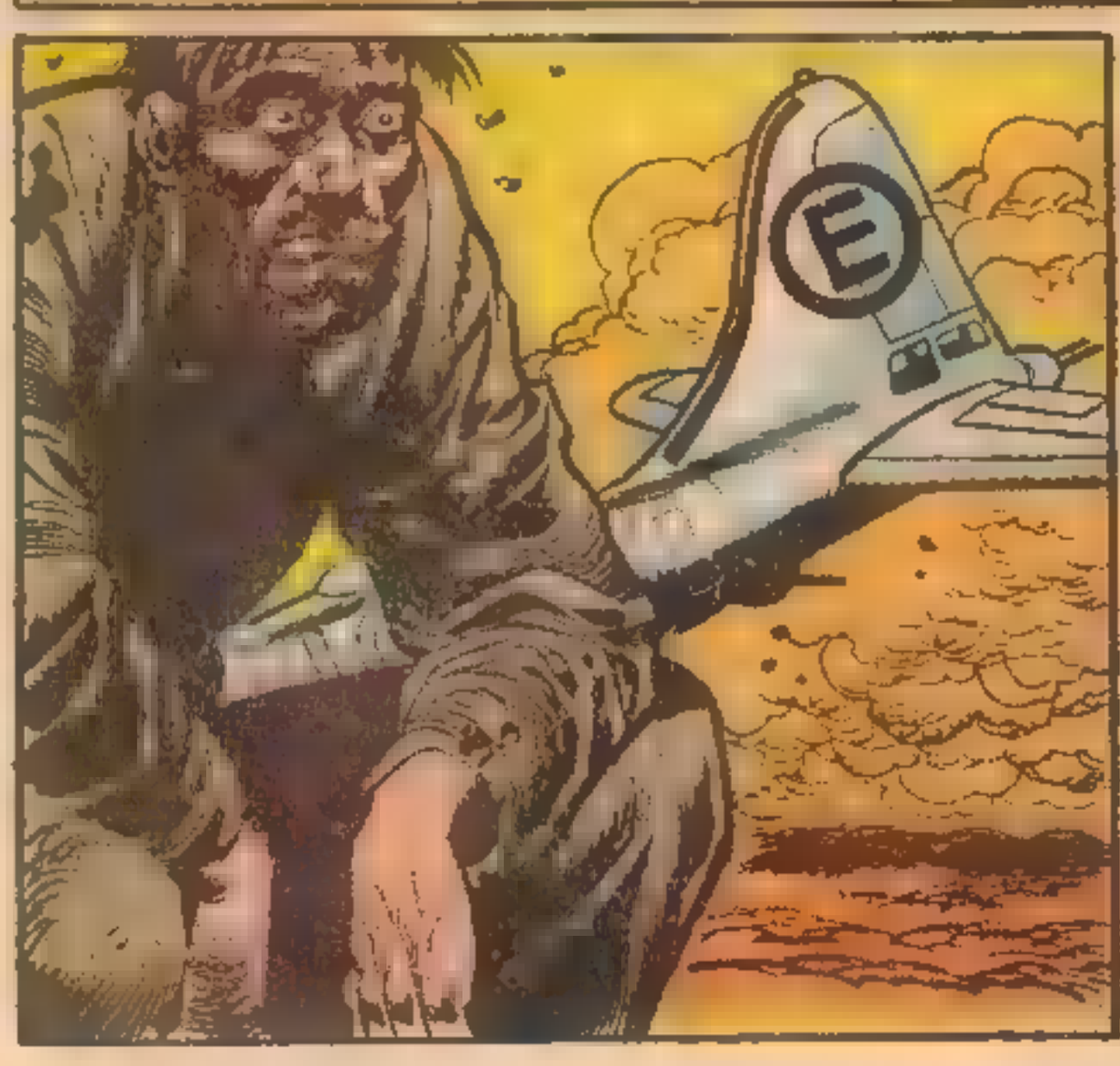
D-DAY PLUS 25! BY D PLUS 25, ADMIRAL NIMITZ ANNOUNCED THAT ORGANIZED RESISTANCE ON IWO JIMA HAD ENDED! NEVERTHELESS THE BLOODSHED HAD NOT!

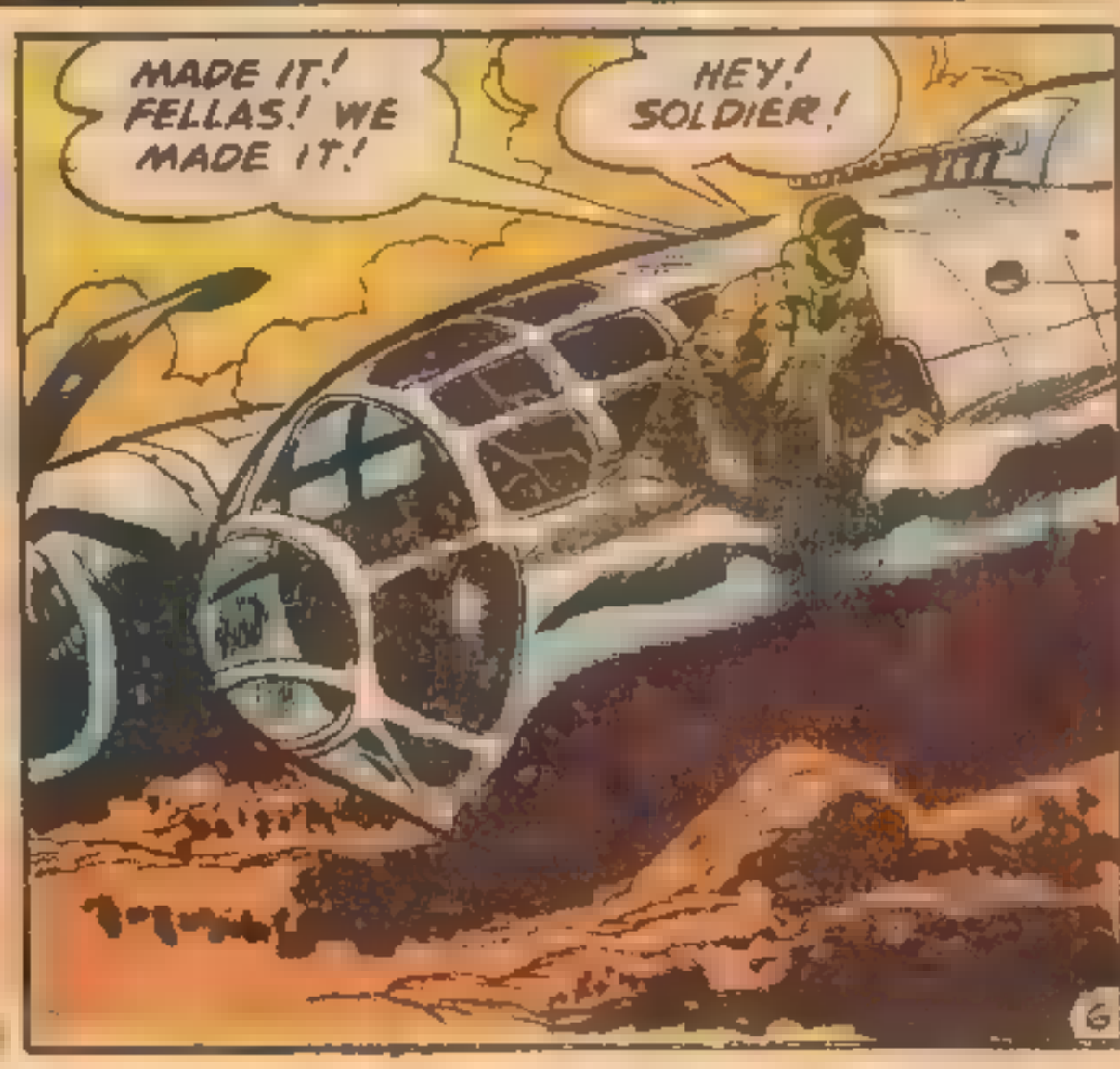
THE PLATOON IS WAITING FOR US TO COME UP, CORPORAL RALPH! ARE YOU COMING?
CORPORAL RALPH?

HE'S FINISHED!
YEAH! COMBAT FATIGUE!
WELL! WHAT ARE WE WAITING FOR? LET'S GO!

HEY! ISN'T THAT B-29 COMING IN AWFUL LOW?
COME ON WITH THAT AMMUNITION!

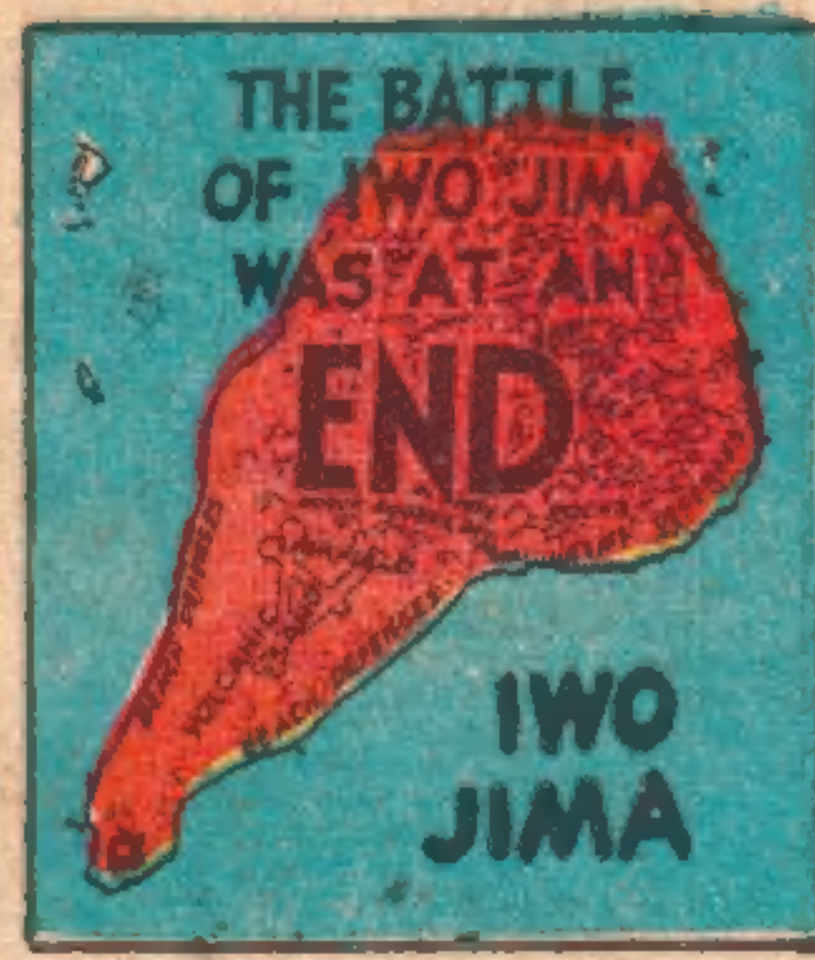

SCEEEEBAWM




MADE IT! FELLAS! WE MADE IT!
HEY! SOLDIER!

AND SO THE BATTLE CLOSED, AND THIS WAS THE SCORE! MARINES KILLED: 4,907! JAPANESE KILLED: 21,449! IN THE FOLLOWING MONTHS, AN ESTIMATED 9,000 AIRMEN WERE SAVED BY EMERGENCY LANDING ON IWO!

BY D PLUS 44, ALL THE MARINES SAILED AWAY LEAVING THE ARMY AND AIR CORPS IN CONTROL!

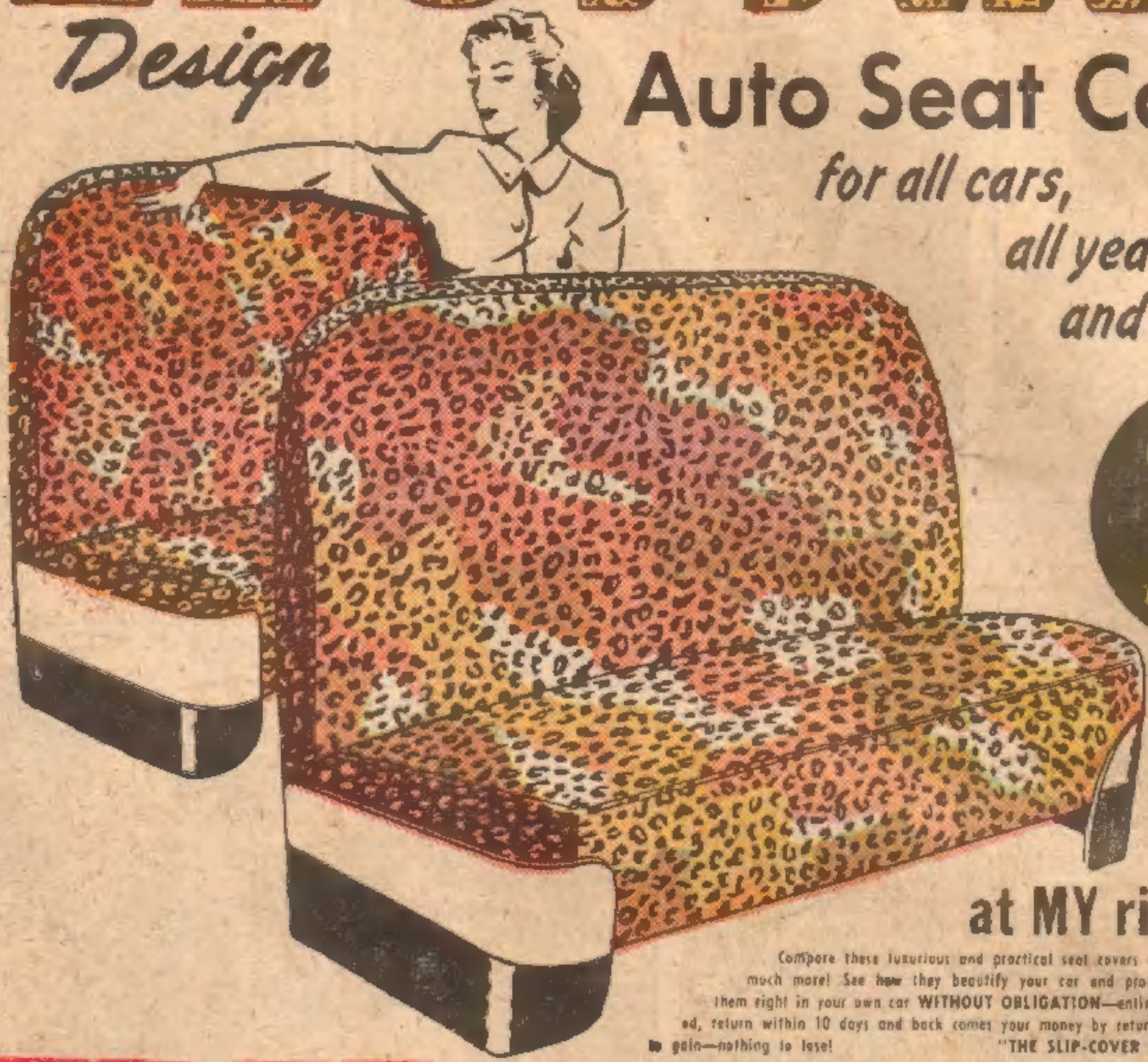


LEOPARD

Design

Auto Seat Covers

for all cars, all years, makes and models



2.95 EACH

Try in your car for 10 days

at MY risk....

Compare these luxurious and practical seat covers with others selling for much, much more! See how they beautify your car and protect the upholstery. Yes, try them right in your own car **WITHOUT OBLIGATION**—entirely at MY risk! If not thrilled, return within 10 days and back comes your money by return mail. You have everything to gain—nothing to lose! "THE SLIP-COVER KING"

Buy direct and SAVE!

TERRIFIC VALUE! New de-luxe **RICH-TONE** material looks like **LEOPARD FUR**, gives beauty and distinction to your car. Adds new life to old, worn interiors. Protects new car upholstery against wear, dust, grime, stains, grease, bad weather. Tough, durable, resists cracking. Handsome tailored appearance for all cars from a tiny Austin to a sumptuous Cadillac limousine.

NEW SNAP-FLEX FEATURE

No pins! No tacks! No sewing! Ingenious SNAP-FLEX device—just snap on or off in a JIFFY! Best of all, you pay only 2.95 for front or rear seat!

SPECIAL SAVINGS OFFER!

A pair for front and rear seats—BOTH for only 4.95. You save yourself ONE DOLLAR more! SEND NO MONEY! Pay price, plus postage on delivery or send check or money order for FREE delivery and SAVE MORE! Mention car make, model and year; also if front seat is FULL front or SPLIT coupe front. Yes, you can try these seat covers at OUR risk for 10 days. Your money cheerfully refunded if not thrilled! RUSH!

CONSUMERS' MART, Dept. 38C-150

131 West 33rd Street • New York 1, N. Y.

FREE

OF EXTRA COST

OUR $1.25 SET OF 3 CAR INITIALS

These attractive metallic initials of your choice add a note of distinction to your car. Modern, Metallic, easily and quickly applied. Does not mar car finish. Also sold separately at 50 cents each, three for 1.25. **GIVEN FREE** of extra charge with your order for ONE seat cover. **TWO SETS (6 LETTERS)** given on an order for a set of two seat covers at only 4.95. The **INITIALS** are yours to keep even if you return the covers for refund. Yes! You have everything to **GAIN**—nothing to lose! Mention letters desired, please!

CONSUMERS MART, DEPT. 38C-150
131 West 33rd Street, New York 1, N. Y.

"MR. SEAT-COVER KING": Rush _____ sets **LEOPARD DESIGN SEAT COVERS**, as checked below, on **10 DAY TRIAL**. I will pay low price plus postage on arrival. You are to refund full price paid if I am not satisfied in **EVERY** way! The **INITIALS** are mine **TO KEEP** in any case!

WRITE INITIALS DESIRED HERE—

☐ Send **FRONT** seats — 2.95 ☐ Send **BACK** seats — 2.95
☐ Send set **FRONT & REAR** at cut price of 4.95

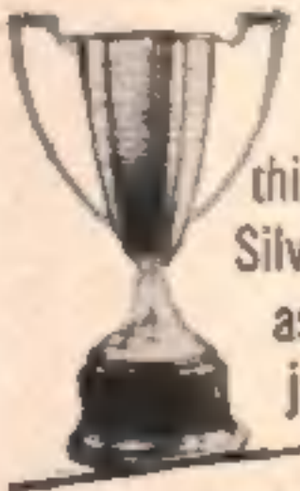
Car **MODEL** _____ **YEAR** _____ Full or Split Front _____

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

TOWN _____ **STATE** _____

☐ **SAVE MONEY** by enclosing **CASH** or **MONEY ORDER** and we pay **ALL POSTAGE CHARGES**. Same **MONEY BACK GUARANTEE!**



YOU can **WIN** this big 15" Silver Trophy as Roger just did

When I enrolled I was a skinny, sick weakling. I was shy with girls because I had nothing to show off. A few weeks after starting the Jowett Course my body was the best in the neighborhood. Now I get respect and admiration from every fellow and girl I meet.

Roger D. Hirsch

ROGER HIRSCH was an 112 lb. 6 ft. weakling **LOOK AT HIM NOW!**

Aren't YOU as SICK and Tired as I was of being SKINNY ?

CHICKEN-CHESTED
SPINDLE-ARMED
NARROW-SHOULDERED
SHORT-WINDED
WEAK, HALF-ALIVE
JEERED, BULLIED

Then do as I did...

MAIL THE COUPON BELOW

I gained 53 lbs. of mighty muscle

I added 6½ inches to my CHEST 3 inches to each ARM

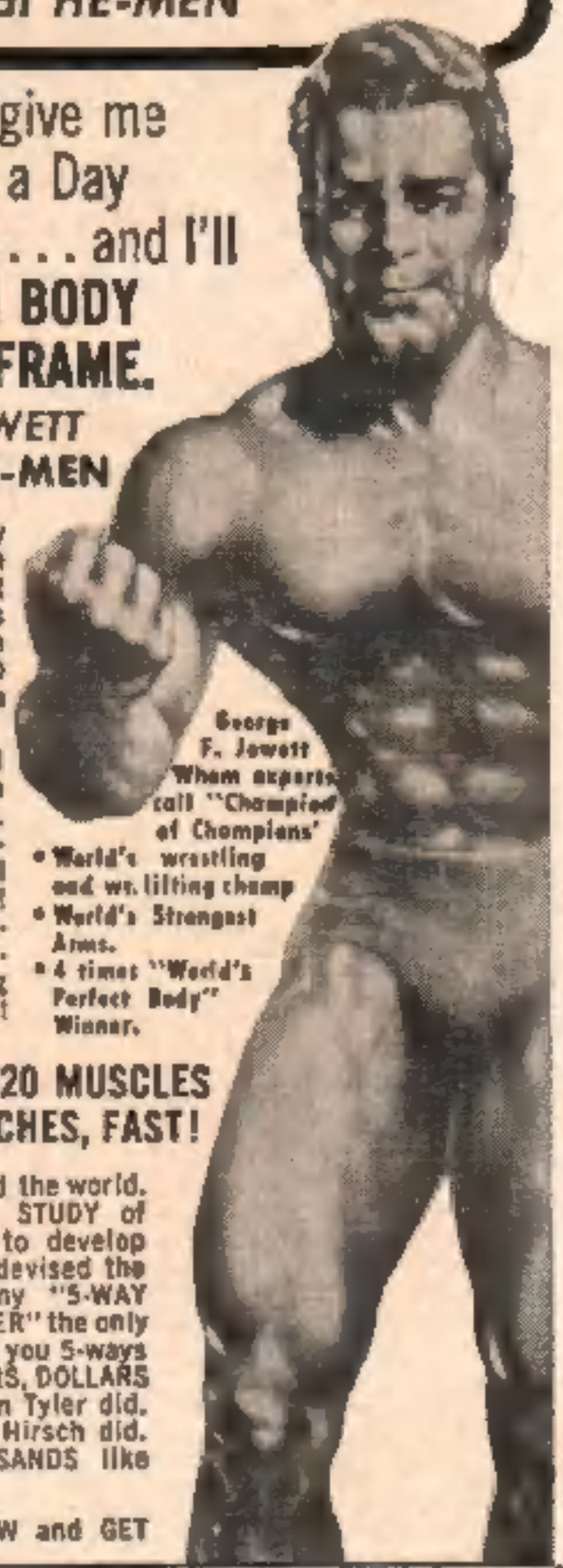
And the rest in proportion — ALL IN A FEW SHORT WEEKS by using the JOWETT SYSTEM for building Real HE-MEN

Come on, PAL, Now **YOU** give me **10** pleasant Minutes a Day in your own home . . . and I'll give **YOU** a **NEW HE-MAN BODY** for your **OLD SKELETON FRAME.**

says GEORGE F. JOWETT
World's Greatest Builder of **HE-MEN**

NO! I don't care how skinny or flabby you are; if you're a teen-ager, in your 20's or 30's or over; if you're short or tall, or what work you do. All I want is JUST 10 EXCITING MINUTES in your home to MAKE YOU OVER by the SAME METHOD I turned myself from a wreck to a Champion of Champions.

YES! You'll see INCH upon INCH of MIGHTY MUSCLE added to YOUR ARMS. Your CHEST deepened. Your BACK AND SHOULDERS broadened. From head to heels, you'll gain SOLIDITY, SIZE, POWER, SPEED! You'll become an ALL-Around, ALL-American HE-MAN, a WINNER in everything you tackle—or my Training won't cost you one solitary cent!



George F. Jowett Whom experts call "Champion of Champions"
- World's wrestling and weightlifting champ
- World's Strongest Arms.
- 4 times "World's Perfect Body" Winner.

FREE!

If you mail coupon NOW

1 **MUSCLE METER**

2 **JOWETT'S Photo Book of Famous Strong Men!**

His amazing book, "Nerves of Steel, Muscles of Iron," has guided thousands of weaklings to muscular power. Packed with photos of miracle men of might and muscle who started perhaps weaker than you are. Read the thrilling adventures of Jowett in strength that inspired his pupils to follow him. They'll show you the best way to might and muscle. Send for FREE gift book of PHOTOS OF FAMOUS STRONG MEN

NOW LET ME MAKE YOU LIKE ROGER A WINNER IN EVERY WALK OF LIFE

Develop YOUR 520 MUSCLES Gain Pounds, INCHES, FAST!

Friend, I've traveled the world. Made a LIFETIME STUDY of every way known to develop your body. Then I devised the BEST by TEST, my "5-WAY PROGRESSIVE POWER" the only method that builds you 5-ways fast. You save YEARS, DOLLARS like movie star Tom Tyler did. Like Champ Roger Hirsch did. Like MANY THOUSANDS like you did. SO . . .

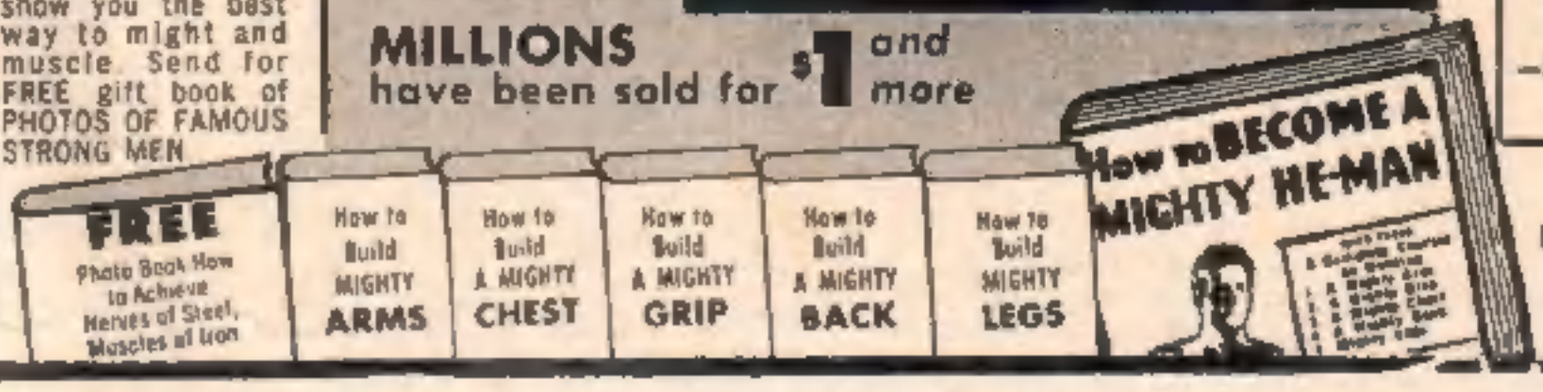
MAIL COUPON NOW and GET

This may be Your LAST chance to GET AMAZING

NATIONAL EMERGENCY OFFER

All these **5** Picture Packed COURSES on He-Man Building for only while supply lasts! **10¢**

MILLIONS have been sold for **$1** and more



BOTH *FREE!*

1. Photo Book of STRONG MEN
2. MUSCLE METER

DEPT. EN-22

"Jowett Courses greatest in World for Building All-Around HE-MEN". —*R.F. Kelley Physical Director*

JOWETT INSTITUTE OF PHYSICAL TRAINING
230 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK 1, N.Y.

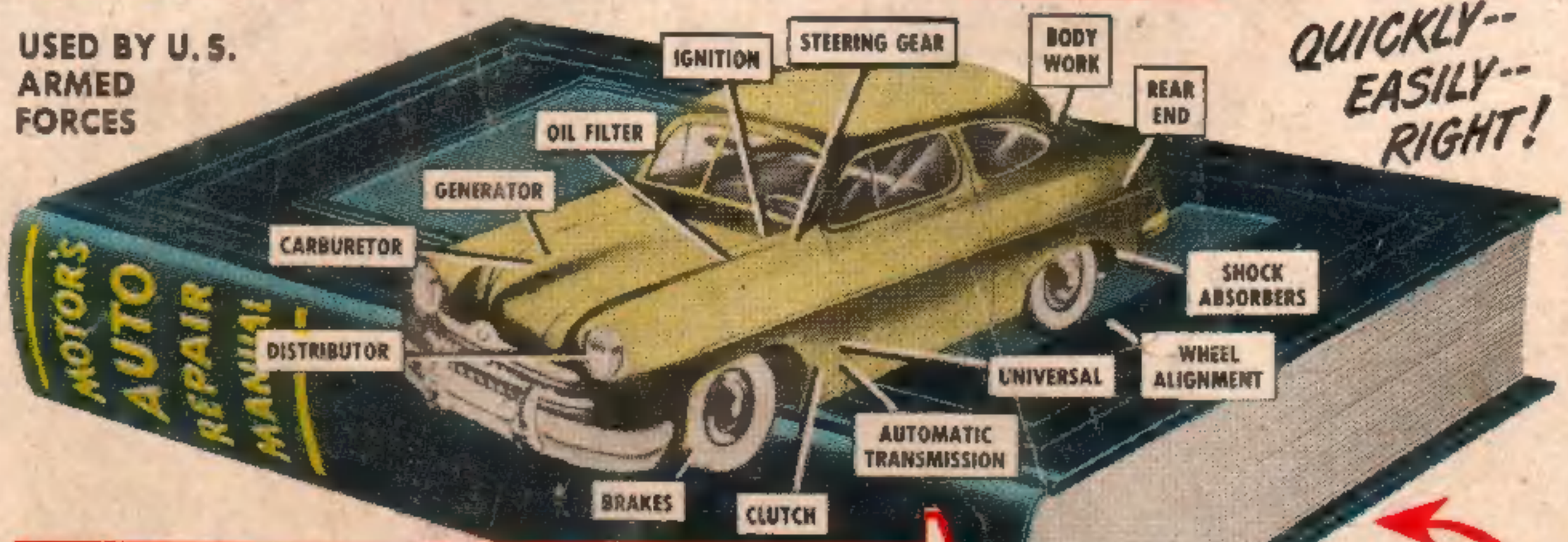
Dear George: Please mail to me FREE Jowett's Photo Book of Strong Men and a Muscle Meter, plus all 5 HE-MAN Building Courses: 1. How to Build a Mighty Chest. 2. How to Build a Mighty Arm. 3. How to Build a Mighty Grip. 4. How to Build a Mighty Back. 5. How to Build Mighty Legs—Now all in One Volume "How to Become a Mighty He-Man." ENCLOSED FIND 10c FOR POSTAGE AND HANDLING (No C.O.D's).

NAME ..... AGE .....
ADDRESS .....
CITY ..... ZONE ..... STATE .....

HOW TO FIX ANY PART OF ANY CAR

USED BY U.S. ARMED FORCES

QUICKLY-- EASILY-- RIGHT!



NOW—Whether You're a Beginner or an Expert Mechanic —You Can "Breeze Through" ANY AUTO REPAIR JOB!
MOTOR'S BRAND-NEW 1951 AUTO REPAIR MANUAL Shows You HOW—With 2300 PICTURES AND SIMPLE STEP-BY-STEP INSTRUCTIONS.

Free 7-DAY TRIAL
Return and Pay Nothing If Not Satisfied!

COVERS EVERY JOB ON EVERY CAR BUILT FROM 1935 THRU 1951

YES, it's easy as A-B-C to do any "fix-it" job on any car whether it's a simple carburetor adjustment or a complete overhaul. Just look up the job in the index of MOTOR'S New AUTO REPAIR MANUAL. Turn to pages covering job. Follow the clear, illustrated step-by-step instructions. Presto—the job is done!

No guesswork! MOTOR'S Manual takes nothing for granted. Tells you where to start. What tools to use. Then it leads you easily and quickly through the entire operation!

Over TWO THOUSAND Pictures! So Complete, So Simple, You CAN'T Go Wrong!

NEW REVISED 1951 Edition covers everything you need to know to repair 800 car models. 771 giant pages, 2300 "This-Is-How" pictures. Over 200 "Quick-Check" charts—more than 38,000 essential repair specifications. Over 225,000 service and repair facts. Instructions and pictures are so clear you *can't* go wrong!

Even a green beginner mechanic can do a good job with this giant manual before him. And if you're a top-notch mechanic, you'll find short-cuts that will amaze you. No wonder this guide is used by the U. S. Army and Navy! No wonder hundreds of thousands of men call it the "Auto Repair Mans' Bible"!

Same FREE Offer On MOTOR'S Truck and Tractor Manual
Covers EVERY job on EVERY popular make gasoline truck, tractor made from 1936 thru 1951. FREE 7-Day Trial. Check proper box in coupon.

Most of Over 150 Official Shop Manuals

Engineers from every automobile plant in America worked out these time-saving procedures for their own motor car line. Now the editors of MOTOR have gathered together this wealth of "Know-How" from over 150 Official Factory Shop Manuals, "boiled it down" into crystal-clear terms in one handy indexed book!

Try Book FREE 7 Days

SEND NO MONEY! Just mail coupon! When the postman brings book, pay him nothing. First, make it show you what it's got! Unless you agree this is the greatest time-saver and work-saver you've ever seen — return book in 7 days and pay nothing. Mail coupon today! Address: *MOTOR Book Dept., Desk 79-B, 250 West 55th St., N. Y. 19, N. Y.*

Covers 800 Models—All These Makes

Buick	Henry J.	Nash Rambler
Cadillac	Hudson	Oldsmobile
Chevrolet	Kaiser	Packard
Chrysler	Lafayette	Plymouth
Crosley	La Salle	Pontiac
De Soto	Lincoln	Studebaker
Dodge	Mercury	Terraplane
Ford	Nash	Willys
Frazer		

ALSO tune-up adjustments for others

Many Letters of Praise from Users
"MOTOR'S Manual paid for itself on the first 2 jobs, and saved me valuable time by eliminating guesswork."
—W. SCHROP, Ohio.

He Does Job in 30 Min.—Fixed motor another mechanic had worked on half a day. With your Manual I did it in 30 minutes."
—C. AUBERRY, Tenn.

MAIL COUPON NOW FOR 7-DAY FREE TRIAL

MOTOR BOOK DEPT.
Desk 79-B, 250 W. 55th St., New York 19, N. Y.

Rush to me at once (check box opposite book you want):

☐ **MOTOR'S New AUTO REPAIR MANUAL.** If O.K., I will remit $1 in 7 days (plus 35c delivery charges), $2 monthly for 2 months and a final payment of 35c one month after that. Otherwise I will return the book postpaid in 7 days. *(Foreign price, remit $8 cash with order.)*

☐ **MOTOR'S New TRUCK & TRACTOR REPAIR MANUAL.** If O.K., I will remit $2 in 7 days, and $2 monthly for 3 months, plus 35c delivery charges with final payment. Otherwise I will return book postpaid in 7 days. *(Foreign price, remit $10 cash with order.)*

Print Name.....Age.....

Address.....

City.....State.....

☐ Check box and save 35c shipping charge by enclosing WITH coupon entire payment of $5.95 for Auto Repair Manual (or $8 for Truck and Tractor Repair Manual.) Same 7-day return-refund privilege applies.